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OUR PARLIAMENT AND OUR ELECTORS.

THE notion is becoming pretty general that we shall have Parliament dissolved before long. Lord John Russell is fishing for popularity,—one sign that he expects something of the kind. He is also intriguing against Palmerston,—and this must sooner or later compel the Premier to "try the country." The country will then have an opportunity of saying what it thinks about the war, and many a gentleman will lose his seat. As the dissolution, when it comes, will be a very important affair, it is as well—even at the risk of being premature—to discuss what all our duties are with regard to it. The House of Commons is now the greatest power in the State,—firstly, from the intrusion on the rights of the Crown, which has been going on since 1688; and, secondly, from the new forces called into existence at the time of the Reform Bill. It represents what England is,—whether it represents what England wants, or not,—that is to say, it represents its property, its prejudices, its social tendencies and tastes. And, however imperfect, it is a pretty good exponent of the country's civilisation,—since an assembly of the kind demands a peculiar sort of talent, and an assembly which included the kind of genius which does not sit in it as at present constituted, might be a better *council*, but would not be a better *parliament* or debating body.

No matter what the limitations of the suffrage, the Commons must always very thoroughly reflect the country's wishes. If, for instance, at present one or two great landholders of a county were opposed to the war—others of the class would avail themselves of the public feeling; and though landholders would still be the members, the popular ones would carry it. In towns, public feeling is more powerful still, and hence, one does not waste one's time in trying to work intellectual influence among any constituencies in the long run. Property will always be *the power*, but even property cannot stand in defiance of opinion—at least in a country where there is a free press and a right of public meeting. Let electors remember that they have even more power than they perhaps fancy, and that if they grumble at the House of Commons, they are more or less condemning themselves. Every fresh election is a fresh chance,—and next time we shall have an election the consequences of which may affect the history of Europe in a very serious manner.

What our Government may do during the remainder of the war, will, in fact, be quoted as illustrative of the qualities of parliamentary government itself. It is the fashion now—one of the consolations of despots and the flunkies of despots—to say that "free institutions are on their trial." When this is said with impertinence, it is best repelled by contempt. What the Roman Senate or the Long Parliament did—or the French Convention, though an inferior body to either,—was a kind of work quite sufficient to vindicate parliaments historically, and such as no monarch now living could sneer at without idiocy. Indeed, no *monarch* (for the European "king" was a different animal from the modern "despot") was ever independent of parliaments in the long run in this country. He summoned his *comites*, *barones*, or *magnates* as the first step in great matters. We should like to know the living ruler who would sit in judgment all alone like Solomon. Napoleon depends on his soldiers and his public. Even the wretched Bomba—the most unspeakable scoundrel who ever wore the purple,—and who, born in the worst days of the Roman empire, would have been strangled by his servants—even Bomba rejoices in the support of the lazzaroni—the greasy and superstitious ruffians who bask on the quays of Naples. But why argue the point? We are "in" for representative institutions, for better and worse, and if we fall, owing to their corruptions, it will be the proof that our national character is used-up.

At the same time, what we may learn, by reflection, of our own faults, may do us no little benefit. If we do not so improve, we have a Parliament to no purpose. If the English people do not choose to elect the flower of their men, they can have nobody but themselves to blame for the consequences. Admini-

strative reform must depend, under a parliamentary system, on the state of the Parliament. A minister can only choose from his Parliament. So that, at last, the way in which the war is finished, will depend on the kind of assembly that meets after next dissolution. All Europe will watch the first meeting of the new body,—and Russia with peculiar anxiety. For, unquestionably, the resolution of the late Czar to bring his aggressive policy to a final effort was encouraged by his observation of our parliamentary proceedings. He saw the amount of time occupied by our party dissensions, and concluded we should want unity; he learnt our weaknesses from our own exposures of them; he observed the stress laid by several conspicuous men on the propriety of keeping down our military expenditure,—and was encouraged by observing all these phenomena. He was right in believing our administration bad; but he unquestionably over-rated the public anxiety to *refrain* from war. He soon found that all the "peace" and "economy" agitation of the last twenty years had been rather due to the activity of a class intent on commerce and on nothing else, than to any great change of sentiment in the English people. His successor will be eager to see whether our warlike ardour has been evanescent, or whether its continuance may be relied on for the full demolition of his power of mischief in the East.

As we do not affect to believe that anything will awe Russia but an overwhelming display of resolution, we trust that a Parliament will be elected prepared to see the business honourably terminated. There will be great efforts made in the cause of a peace Parliament, no doubt. There will be very great personages on that side. We do not mean to say that a majority even of the aristocracy will be on that side. But we are sure that among *professed politicians*—party statesmen and parliamentary intriguers, for instance,—the

muster in favour of cobbling up a peace, anyhow, will be large. The truth is, that of these men—some dread the lamentable exhibition which the "system" makes of itself as dangerous to our institutions,—some are afraid of France,—and all feel that *war*, which demands strength and concentration, plays sad havoc with their party combinations! All the petty fighting which makes Parliament an "Eglintoun tournament,"—all the squabbling about official plunder which has left us with a degraded peasantry, an uneducated public, and discontented operatives—all this must remain more or less in the back-ground, if we are to fight successfully the giant of the North. It is the result of our party system that a large number of persons are more eager to pull down Palmerston than to pull down Russia. But the mass of Englishmen—the outsiders—those who do not descend from the plunderers of the Church, Lord Mayors, Lord Chancellors, or Charles the Second's mistresses, *they* have no such interest, whatever. On the contrary, it is to them one advantage of the war that it has driven so many quacks out of office, and proved that many fellows who passed for geniuses were dawdlers in action and drivellers in diplomacy. We warn the cautious intriguers, whose motives are as transparent as their heads are opaque,—that to be too strongly in favour of any sort of peace may result in just the opposite of what they expect. A well conducted war is the most conservatising of all things; but a discreditable peace is just the reverse,—and the people of England, dishonoured abroad, can do nothing but make up for it at home. Let Fitz-Larson and Lord Sacrifile reflect on this before bullying farmers or bribing shop-keepers.

At the same time, we strongly caution our electoral friends to beware of a kind of animal whom the dissolution will let loose on the kingdom, breathing fire and smoke—talking about Thermopylae

out of Lemprière—and bent on "raising Poland," with but vague knowledge even of its geographical position. Go for the "integrity of Turkey," and no more,—for all beyond it means more taxes, higher prices, and a ballot for the militia! If any man swaggers, in particular, about America—that man is insensible to every argument but a turnip. You will be told to back up Cleon Cloutby, (whom you never heard of), as "a great man kept down by the system." If you elect him, you will find him in three years appointed Attorney-General at Patagonia, and you will find that he has not paid the "legal expenses." The British elector has a hard task of it this time, we admit. If he escapes Cleon—he has yet to run the risk of being bought like a bullock by some Croesus of tallow, who, once elected, will be compelled, from sheer want of English, to sit in dead silence, and from sheer want of knowledge and understanding, to vote as he is told.

There will be plenty of opportunities of recurring to this subject. We do not believe that there is any wish in high quarters, to dissolve before it can be helped. When Parliament meets, Lord Palmerston will soon see how matters stand, and what has been affected by the combinations of the recess. There seems every reason to believe that the result will be an appeal to the country.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER bears the name and inherits the blood of the celebrated Napier of Merchistoun, the inventor of logarithms. But in the male line he is a Scott,—one of the "Rough Clan" of the borders, to which Sir Walter belonged. Thus—like Dundonald—he is a Scotsman, and noble. He is grandson of Francis, fifth Lord Napier, and was born at the house of his father, Captain Charles Napier, R.N., in Stirlingshire, on the 6th of March, 1786.

Napier entered the navy quite a boy—at the best age for the purpose—thirteen. It was the year 1799; and he joined the *Martin* sloop, and went to the North Sea. This station gave him a good seasoning by way of a start in naval life. In winter time, a dry jacket in a small craft is a hopeless affair there,—so men keep dry clothes for the watch, below, and put on their wet ones when they go on deck again.

From the North Sea he went to the very different climate of the pleasant Mediterranean. He got his lieutenancy, directly



ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES NAPIER, M.P. FOR SOUTHWARK.—(DRAWN FROM LIFE.)

he "passed," at nineteen years of age. We fear Sir Charles owed this to his "connections,"—and so it is one of the cases in which favouritism made a lucky hit. He was appointed to the *Courageux*, 74, one of Sir J. B. Warren's squadron; and in her he assisted (13th March, 1806), at the capture of the French 80-gun ship *Marengo*, and 40-gun frigate *Belle Poule*. Next year, he became Commander of the *Pallas* brig, in which he assisted at some useful work; and in 1808 he got the command of the *Recruit*, an 18-gun brig, in which he soon distinguished himself. In fact, we believe it was first in the *Recruit*, that he began to be talked about as a notable man. He fought an action in her with the *Diligente* French corvette of 22 guns—which escaped by carrying away his main-mast with a cannon-ball. In one of his election speeches he told the public the story—*more suo*.

"I had once the misfortune of receiving a precious licking from a French corvette; the first shot she fired broke my thigh, and a plumper carried away my main-mast. The enemy escaped, but the British flag was not tarnished."

Though his leg was broken, he did not leave the deck,—bit of resolution reminding one of poor old Benbow, who, under more desperate circumstances, showed the same resolution.

While in the same *Recruit*, he assisted (February, 1809), at the taking of Martinique. He alluded to this siege the other day, *agropos* of the Sweaborg business, by way of showing that the importance of mortars was as clearly apparent there, as it has been in our own times. But war was differently conducted in those days, and we must not be critical. The following April he assisted in a celebrated chase which resulted in the capture of the *D'Hauspoule*, a French 74; and was "posted" 22nd of May, 1809. Up to this period he had been brilliantly successful; for he was a post-captain, and yet only twenty-three! Next year he took the *Jason* home. He says of this—

"On my return to England in command of the *Jason*, I was turned out of her by a Tory Admiralty because I had no interest; but as I could not lead an idle life, I served a campaign with the army in Portugal, as a volunteer."

Really, we must say here, that a man who was post-captain at twenty-three had no right to grumble. Other men had done as good service, and never got such recognition. We admire his spirit in volunteering at once in a quite new field, rather than be idle. He was present at the battle of Busaco.

In 1811, we find him commanding the frigate *Thames*, and serving in the Mediterranean, under Pellew. In 1812 and 1813, he made some useful captures, and did some other work. Now came the American war, and he sailed under Gordon, for North America, in command of the *Euryalus*. This was the time when (as he has told us in one of his works), the Admiralty issued secret orders to our captains to avoid engaging large American frigates—orders which Sir Charles committed, we have heard, to an ignoble and private part of the vessel. His American service was chiefly up the Potomac—very arduous work. On coming down the river, they found the brushwood swarming with Yankees, who fired a volley of musketry, a ball of which struck him in the neck. The *Euryalus* was paid off in 1815, and Napier was made a C.B.

Sir Charles now came on shore,—turned country gentleman with more success than Commodore Trunion—and was as pro-ferous in growing cabbages as he had been in growing laurels. He remained ashore till 1829, when (1829-1832), he had the *Galatea*.

Naval men still talk of the seedy appearance of the *Galatea*—that indifference to paint, ornament, and even water, which distinguishes Sir Charles's ships—and Sir Charles's person. He is one of the "old school." He has his vessels in great gunnery order, and deplorably dirty-looking,—to the horror of your modern dandies, who have scrubbed topsails, gilded tomponis, bits blackened like ebony—and all that a sailor classes under the general head of "ginger-bread" work.

When the "Portuguese Succession" row came off,—the details of which, we fear, are now generally forgotten here,—Sir Charles went out (1833) and took command of the fleet of Dom Pedro. He fought a very important action against the fleet of Don Miguel, which he captured off St. Vincent. For his proceedings in this war, we have no less an authority than one which is seldom wanting for his transactions—viz., his own. The Admiral is as ready to communicate what he does as to do it, and indeed, his style has the slashing decision and the rather loud self-confidence which marks his actions generally. Dom Pedro gave him a title which he did not want, but showed no great attention in more important particulars.

Next came off the Syrian war. In 1840, Napier was commodore under Sir Robert Stopford, who commanded in the Mediterranean. His ship was a very fine 84, the *Powerful*. The situation was critical. It was not only a difficulty in the relations between the Porte and Mehemet Ali, but the conduct of the Thiers Ministry made war with France imminent. Though only second in command, Napier took the initiative in many of the operations. Sir Robert Stopford was quiet, polished, and moderate,—Napier was for rushing at everything and conducting a war on the principles of a row. The seediness of the *Powerful*,—the hideous but comic appearance of the Commodore as he brandished a sabre in Lebanon,—his squabbles with the Admiral,—the way in which he made movements without authority, and yet succeeded so well that you could not blame him,—all combined to make him an object of exceeding interest. Then, he fought as well as ever. The landing at Djouni,—the capture of Beyrouth and Sidon—and the bombardment of Acre, were all events in which he performed the highest services, and they soon settled the war. Finally, he astonished the blockading squadron off Alexandria, by running in under a flag of truce, and concluding a convention with old Mehemet Ali "out of his own head." It was repudiated as irregular by Stopford and by Lord Ponsonby, then at Constantinople, but was found so inherently sensible an arrangement, that it was confirmed by the authorities at home. In fact, Sir Charles had acted dashingly from first to last, and he had but one failing—the old and inborn one—he bragged so about his exploits that he offended both superiors and inferiors. He returned to England full of popularity, and was brought into Parliament (1841), as member for Marylebone. He had, before that time, unsuccessfully contested Portsmouth and Greenwich. His opinions have always been of the ultra-liberal cast; and an Admiralty which does not accept his services must lay its account with exposure and flagellation. He has published a collection of letters on naval subjects, which are full of curious information. His work, too, on the "Syrian War," is a readable and interesting history.

In 1846, he was made Rear-Admiral of the Blue; in 1853, Vice-Admiral of the White. He has also held the Channel Fleet for two years. His controversies—about his building the *Sidon*—about the way in which he has been treated—about what he has done, and what he can do—have been endless. Something of all this agitation must be set down to a sturdy egotism and a love of popularity,—but something, also, to the natural energy of the man, so abundantly displayed through life,—and something, likewise, to the fact that Admiralties hate original men, and fear popular men, and will always slight them when they dare. At the breaking out of the Russian war, the country felt that Napier was the real man for the Baltic Fleet; the only more distinguished seaman, Dundonald, was too old, and all others were mediocrities. Everybody remembers the result: the banquet at the Reform Club—the "sharpen your entlasses,"—and the return after Bomarsund. The country was unquestionably disappointed. Glad of the opportunity, Graham, of the cold heart and the cunning eye, made Sir Charles haul down his flag. A man with no services was sent to the Baltic, and amply supplied with the gun and mortar boats which Napier had not possessed. Sweaborg followed. But people were not satisfied with all this. A re-action took place, and that re-action has just brought Sir Charles "in" for Southwark. Whether it will send him back to the Baltic remains to be seen. He is nearly seventy years old; and we know from his writings that he is strongly opposed to the employment of men of venerable years! The truth is, it is a question for Sir Benjamin Brodie. If Sir Charles's more carcass (as Nelson called his body) is strong enough, we confess we see no falling off in his mind—from his writings and speeches.

When we have said that Sir Charles has a dash of ostentation, and is too fond of popular applause, we have said the worst of him. In energy,

in daring, in shrewdness, in resource, he holds a high place among the seamen of England. He is one of the regular old breed of sea-kings. Nay, his faults are—in an age of so much timidity and cant—far from being the worst kind of faults extant. Your modern admiral is too often a canting, tuft-hunting, intriguing person, with too much respectability of the Clapham stamp for any such employment. Better the sturdy buccaneer than the artificial humbug; and it is vastly to the credit of Sir Charles that he has been sneered at by Lord John Russell, and disliked by Sir James Graham. The former of these unlovable persons blamed his want of "discretion," but, in our humble opinion, there has been a great deal too much "discretion" of late, the humiliating results of which we have not yet seen the last.

The personal appearance of Sir Charles is homely and odd. His walk and his talk impress upon you a strange medley of reminiscences of character, eccentricity, pluck, slovenliness, snuff, and broad Scotch.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The journey of General Bosquet from Marseilles to Pau seems to have been a complete series of ovations. On arriving at Pau, he had a most enthusiastic reception. A great number of persons on foot, on horseback, and in carriages went out to meet him, and among them were most of the English residents. The garden of the hotel was filled with persons who received the General with acclamations. The General presented himself on the balcony, accompanied by his mother, and he embraced her, as if to indicate that he gave to her the homage presented to him. The town of Pau intends to present him with a sword of honour. At Montpellier, Professor Dunn examined the General's wound, and pronounced it not dangerous. His speedy restoration to health is expected.

The rumour of M. Drouyn de Lhuys's return to power has been officially contradicted.

The authorities of Paris continue to prosecute the butchers guilty of infractions of the ordinance of the Prefect of Police relative to the assize of meat. On the 7th and 8th inst., the Tribunal of Simple Police sentenced 48 of them to from 2 to 15 francs fine, and to 24 hours' and 48 hours' imprisonment.

A grand banquet will be given by the city of Paris, at the Hotel de Ville, on the 17th (to-day), to Prince Napoleon and the Imperial Commission of the Universal Exhibition. After the banquet, there will be a reception in the salons of the Hotel de Ville.

SPAIN.

ACCORDING to recent intelligence from Madrid, Marsal, the noted Carlist chief, and several of his band, had been captured.

The Government has announced to the Cortes that the Carlist leaders, captured in Catalonia, including Marsal, are to be shot.

Lord Howden had an audience of the Queen on the 3rd inst., to pay his respects on his return to Spain.

The insignia of the Order of Charles III., conferred by the Queen of Spain on Generals Canrobert, Bosquet, and La Mornane, had been sent to Paris.

AUSTRIA.

M. DE BOURQUENEY was received by the Emperor on the 3rd, and delivered an autograph letter from the Emperor of the French. He has had several conferences with Count Buol, and given him full details on the campaign which the Allies contemplate on the Danube. The plan of operations does not yet seem to be quite settled, and it must first be known whether Austria will join in it. M. de Bourqueney is said to have been directed to continue his negotiations with the Cabinet of Vienna on that subject.

Baron Prokesch-Osten has arrived in Vienna from Frankfort.

The concordat between the Austrian Government and the Pope has been promulgated.

The Archduke Ferdinand Max, who lately met with so severe an accident that he was completely senseless for three hours, is going on favourably.

PRUSSIA.

THE King of Prussia has made the following reply to the address presented to him on his birthday by the Municipality of Berlin:—"I thank the Municipal Council of the capital and royal residence for the good wishes which they have addressed to me on the occasion of my birthday. Whatever pleasure my paternal heart may feel at receiving an assurance of the unalterable devotion and fidelity of the men who are placed at the head of the capital, and who enjoy well-merited consideration, I cannot conceal from you the painful impression which the recent elections at Berlin for the Chamber of Deputies have made upon me. The loyal and devoted sentiments which you have conveyed to your King prove that you share in my regrets, especially at such a period as this, when the country knows the necessity of fortifying the government."

The "Börsenhalle" of Berlin says, that notwithstanding all denials, things are taking a turn favourable to peace, and that negotiations will soon be resumed.

Count Tolstoi, the Czar's Adjutant-General, has arrived at Berlin, with an autograph letter to the King from his Master.

On the 17th (to-day) the Prussian Court will be transferred to Charlottenburg.

A rumour is current, that the Prussian police have not found sufficient reasons to detain in prison the mock Prince of Armenia, and that the latter will be handed over to the Government of the Low Countries, he having been born at Java.

RUSSIA.

THE Emperor Alexander arrived on the 3rd at Odessa. His journey to Warsaw is given up; and he left Odessa on the 5th, on his return to Nicolaihoff.

The "Invalid Russe" publishes a nominal list of the officers killed and wounded at Kars, amounting in all to 252.

The Emperor has issued special instructions relative to the new conscription. The commissioners are directed to take recruits between the ages of twenty and thirty-six, and are to swell the number as much as possible. The Emperor is stated to have formally declared to a German Power "that the late events of the war have rendered peace impossible for Russia." And his brother, the Grand Duke Constantine, is said to have formed a project for the invasion of England, an account of which will be found in another column.

It is announced that immense beds of sulphur have been discovered on both sides of the Volga, near Ssamarra. The Russian government has given orders for the instant working of the beds, which are said to be "more valuable to Russia than a discovery of gold at this juncture."

DENMARK.

It is stated that all the Powers invited to take part in the approaching conferences on the subject of the Sound dues have now accepted the invitation. France and England will be there represented, and it is certain that the United States of America will also send a plenipotentiary.

The Danish Ministers are said to have demanded that Prince William Frederic be excluded from the succession to the throne, for refusing to sign the new Constitution.

Denmark is not unlikely to give up her neutrality, in order to engage the Western Powers to confirm this change in the line of succession.

SWEDEN.

GENERAL CANROBERT has arrived at the Swedish Court, and met with a brilliant reception.

The attitude of the Swedish nation seems more and more decided in favour of the Western alliance; and many persons consider it quite certain that a plan of a campaign in Finland, drawn up by a distinguished Swedish officer, Colonel Hagelstein, will shortly be carried into execution. This plan the Colonel submitted through the French Embassy to the Emperor of the French, at the beginning of the war, and he has received the cross of the Legion of Honour for it.

ITALY.

It is in contemplation to establish at Venice, under the name of the Venetian Mortgage Bank, an establishment designed chiefly to assist small landed proprietors. The Austrian Government has not only listened favourably to the proposition made by the Chevalier Consolo and Count Ferdinand Casali to draw up the statutes of a mortgage bank, but consented to the formation of a commission to examine and discuss the project. This commission met, and concurred the measure, which now only awaits the sanction of Government.

Letters from Rome state that the most friendly relations were at one time established between the French troops and the Swiss troops, who have just arrived. The Pontifical Government has secured a supply of food notwithstanding the partial failure of the harvest, and has maintained the price of bread at a comparatively moderate rate.

SARDINIA.

THE King having perfectly recovered, has returned to Turin from his villa of Pollenzo.

On the 12th instant, his Majesty opened Parliament in person, and delivered a speech, of which the following is a summary:—

"The year which has just closed has been for me a period of heart-rending and cruel visitations.

"I have not hesitated to unite the arms of Sardinia to those Powers who are struggling in the cause of justice, in behalf of the civilisation and the independence of the nations. It is a proud thing for our soldiers and sailors to share in the dangers and the glories of the brave armies of France, of England, and of Turkey. May God grant His blessing to our united efforts to make the next peace lasting—one which shall ensure to each nation its legitimate rights.

"The expenses of the war necessitate a recurrence to the public credit, by which the Government will endeavour to render the general burdens less onerous.

"Let Sardinia continue to offer the noble example of a monarch and his people united by indissoluble ties of mutual love and confidence; maintaining inviolate the bases of public welfare, of order, and of liberty."

The King of Sardinia, it is said, will be at Lyons on the 22nd, and enter Paris on the 23rd, in the afternoon.

TURKEY.

A REPORT is current at Constantinople that the Sultan has manifested an intention to visit Paris and London in the spring, and that he has already made his wishes known to the Grand Vizier and to some of the principal Ministers, ordering them to occupy themselves immediately in arranging the measures to be adopted for the journey.

It is affirmed at Constantinople, that next spring an Anglo-French army will occupy the Principalities.

The Sultan has conferred on General Coustou the decoration of the order of Medjidié, 2nd class, in testimony of his esteem towards that general officer, who was wounded before Sebastopol. General Coustou embarked on board the *Simone* for France on sick leave.

The Porte has notified to the Poles who reside in Algeria, that such of them as desire to take service with the Ottoman Cossacks will be conveyed to Constantinople gratuitously, and will receive an indemnity for their expenses during their stay in that city.

AMERICA.

THE following explanations in regard to the rights of belligerents in the United States, have been issued by Mr. Attorney-General Cushing at Washington:—

"1. It is a settled principle of the law of nations that no belligerent can rightfully make use of the territory of a neutral State for belligerent purposes without the consent of the neutral government. 2. The undertaking of a belligerent to enlist troops of land or sea in a neutral State, without the previous consent of the latter, is a hostile attack on its national sovereignty. 3. A neutral State may, if it please, permit or grant to belligerents the liberty to raise troops of land or sea within its territory; but for the neutral State to allow or concede the liberty to one belligerent and not to all, would be an act of manifest belligerent partisanship, and a palpable breach of neutrality. 4. The United States constantly refuse this liberty to all belligerents alike, with impartial justice, and that prohibition is made known to the world by a permanent act of Congress. 5. Great Britain, in attempting, by the agency of her military and civil authorities in the British North American provinces, and her diplomatic and consular functionaries in the United States, to raise troops here, committed an act of usurpation against the sovereign rights of the United States. 6. All persons engaged in such undertaking to raise troops in the United States for the military service of Great Britain, whether citizens or foreigners, individuals or officers, except they be protected by diplomatic privileges, are indictable as malefactors by statute. 7. Foreign Consuls are not exempted, either by treaty or the law of nations, from the penal effect of the statute. 8. In case of indictment of any such Consul or other official person, his conviction of the misdemeanour, or his escape by reason of arranged instructions or contrivances to evade the operation of the statute, is primarily a matter of domestic administration, altogether subordinate to the consideration of the national insult or injury to this Government involved in the fact of a foreign Government instructing its officers to abuse, for unlawful purposes, the privilege which they happen to enjoy in the United States."

Accounts from the Mormon territory state that General Harney was busily engaged preparing an expedition against the Sioux, who had recently been very troublesome. On the 29th of August millions of grasshoppers descended on the settlements north of Utah county, destroying everything green in their way. The county of Tooele was visited by a similar plague.

INDIA AND CANADA.

By the Overland Mail we have intelligence from Bombay to the 17th and Calcutta to the 8th of October. The Santal insurrection had revived, and Beerbhoom was almost entirely in possession of the rebels. Disorders connected with religion were increasing in Oude.

The Canadian Government have contracted for a semi-monthly line of steamers between Quebec and Liverpool during the summer, and between Portland and Liverpool during the winter. The Government is to pay the contractor 96,000 dollars a year for carrying the mails.

The War.

THE ALLIES IN THE DNEPER LIMAN.

FORTS NICOLAEFF AND OTCHAKOW.

OCT. 20.—The weighty objects in the ruined fort of Nicolaieff are removed, and, owing to the fresh breeze or the renewed efforts of the Russians, the fire in the broken mass of stonework and timber spread, and threw out columns of white smoke this morning. The inhabitants in the town were more numerous, and ceased their attempts to carry off live stock and property. Two old priests scrambled down to the ruins of the fort, and, with their flowing robes and long beards, seemed like ancient prophets invoking maledictions—as no doubt they were—upon the fleet. Otcakow is to be left alone; indeed we could do very little with it, as we should not be in a position to hold it against the large force which could be moved against the place, and which could not be reached by the guns of the fleet, owing to the shoal-water; while they could hammer away at the garrison from the commanding ridges in rear of the town.

RECONNAISSANCE UP THE RIVER BUG.

Had Marshal Pelissier listened to the earnest demands of Sir Edmund Lyons for 15,000 or 20,000 men, there would, indeed, have been some object of utility in such a reconnaissance, for the operations of our steam fleet might have mystified the enemy so completely as to enable us to land a force by a *coup de main* to destroy, though not to occupy, Nicolaieff; but it appears that, from the Spit below the confluence of the Ingul and Bug, the town is 5,000 yards off, and is invisible, so that it would be necessary for a fleet, showing a very narrow front, and in very shoal and difficult water, to force batteries, booms, sunken vessels, gun-boats, and get round into the Ingul itself, before they could fire a shot on the place; and meantime every vessel would have to run the gauntlet of high banks lined with riflemen, which their guns could not reach. Soon after the flotilla anchored, a large convoy was observed parallel to the river, proceeding along the east bank towards Nicolaieff, and the *Spilfire* signalled for permission to go in and shell them, but, in the absence of the Admiral, who had not yet cast anchor, the request was not complied with, and, indeed, the even-

ing was too far advanced to permit of her doing any good. The night passed quietly.

THE CZAR OR SOME NOTABILITY SEEN IN THE DISTANCE.

Our friends and allies sidled up to the Spit, and perhaps they had some faint notion that they would destroy the battery which their good friends and allies the English had not utterly pulverised the day before. On they went, till at last they came off Kinburn Spit, and the enemy opened fire on them as before. The small gun-boat stood bravely in within 1,500 yards of the shore, the others anchored at 1,800, and all engaged the guns in the breastwork very sharply. Their shot flew over the cliff, hit its face, knocked the water at its base into clouds of spray, and the Russians struck the water behind, before, at this side, and at that side of the vessel, but never hit mast, spar, or rope, and so the fight continued. Meantime we had seen a sight which led us to believe that his Majesty the Czar, or some of his imperial family, was actually honouring our little squadron by a minute inspection. Perhaps he was thinking how they would run for a marine Cesarewitch. It might, indeed have been only a governor of Kherson we saw, but after midday there certainly did appear on the east bank of the Bug some great man on a big dark horse, followed by ten or twelve officers mounted, and some few orderlies, and he rode over to the Cossack post, dismounted, and honoured us by a minute inspection, which he interrupted from time to time by a few words to those around him. Presently a Cossack came galloping across the steppe at full speed, right to the group of orderlies. When he approached he dismounted, and, walking to the great surveyor of our navy, knelt down and appeared to kiss his feet, as he handled him a despatch. The great man read the missive, mounted his horse, and rode off to the next post, followed by his suite, and the next we saw of him was that he was visiting the Cossack post higher up the river, after which he proceeded along the road towards Nicolaieff.

ACTIVITY OF THE ENEMY—TEMPTATIONS TO SPORTSMEN.

Oct. 23.—Sir E. Lyons, who is by no means fond of an inactive life, started off in the *Spitfire* to survey and inspect the mouths of the Dnieper, and while on his cruise communicated with one of the small gun-boats by signal, and was informed that there was a large raft of wood in the river for dockyard purposes, but the signal could not be clearly made out, and the *Spitfire* returned in the evening. None of the troops could be seen, but the steamer stood in close to Stanislaff, and saw about 5,000 men—infantry and artillery—in the neighbourhood. Indeed it is when one comes, as it were, into Russia, that her immense resources in the raw material of soldiery become conspicuous. The enemy are casting up a sort of earthwork for cannon at the west side of the river. The Cossacks are everywhere, and it is impossible to land, although there are great temptations offered to the sportsmen by the numerous flocks of wild swans, geese, ducks, teal, and widgeon, which frequent the reedy borders of the sea; or to the less fastidious and more substantial tastes of those who, tired of salt meat, and with larders exhausted, sigh after the lowing kine, fat bullocks, and poultry of the enemy. It is not safe to approach the shore—the telegraphs communicate every motion of the fleet, and no boat could go near the shore without its being known, and an ambush laid for the crew.

TWO IMMENSE TIMBER RAFTS CAPTURED.

Oct. 25.—A huge raft of wood, 450 feet long and about 100 feet wide, and six feet deep, lay floating off one of the mouths, and the *Spitfire* was busily engaged in getting off a similar raft, which had been grounded among the reeds. The first raft, which is the larger of the two, consists, like the latter, of splendid pieces of white oak, of great length and thickness, intended for the dockyard at Nicolaieff. It is strongly clamped, screwed, and secured by ropes in every part, and a well built and substantial house is erected on it for the use of the navigators. The second raft is similar in all respects to the first in the quality and size of the timber, but there is no house upon it. It is calculated that the value of the timber is at least £20,000 sterling.

THE FLEET AT ANCHOR.

Oct. 26.—The *Spitfire* and *Spitfire* started with the rafts early this morning, and reached Kinburn in safety.

Sir Houston Stewart, in the *Stromboli*, accompanied by the *Triton*, weighed at one o'clock, and returned to his old anchorage off the mouth of the Bug. The day was very fine. The Russian cutters are moving off from the sea-side.

THE CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

THE ACTIVITY OF THE RUSSIANS ON THE NORTH SIDE.

Oct. 29.—No change has been observed in the disposition of the Russian troops on the North heights. The fire of the forts and batteries against the South side has continued. It is chiefly directed against the parts of the town occupied by the French, but shells and rockets have also been discharged among the buildings surrounding the dockyard, with the intention apparently of setting them on fire. Very few casualties have occurred. The batteries near the Inkermann West Light, and the Gringolot Battery on the cliff above the Tchernaya valley, have been more active the last few days. Since the movement of some of the French regiments towards Inkermann, these batteries have been trying to annoy our Allies in that direction. Some shot have reached nearly as far as the camp of our 34th Regiment, on the left of the Careening Bay ravine, in front of the 1st Brigade of the Light Division, but have not effected any mischief.

THE KARABELNAIA DOCKS.

The preparations for the demolition of the magnificent stone docks of the Karabelnaia are progressing rapidly. The engineering operations for their destruction are undertaken by us conjointly with the French. There are six docks, arranged in two rows of three docks, one row behind the other. The two sets of docks are separated from each other by a very large and spacious basin. The first series, that nearest to the head of the Karabelnaia port, is constructed for the reception of vessels drawing 21 feet of water: the second, for vessels drawing 18 feet of water. They are built of carefully-cut white limestone, edged with a close-grained fine granite; and in every part wherever there is more than the usual liability to wear and detrition, whether from friction, strain, or weather, or where particular support is required, this latter kind of stone is used in place of the former. At certain intervals, where openings have been left in the sides of the docks to admit of descent by flights of stone steps, are seen some highly-polished blocks of red granite, magnificent in size and quality, which are said to have been brought all the distance from Peterhead, near Aberdeen. The iron gates, of enormous size, and the machinery by which they are opened and closed, are all of the most careful workmanship.

THE WHARVES ALONGSIDE THE DOCKS.

Alongside of the docks are spacious wharves, and all the various work-shops, sheds, and houses used by the artisans and labourers in the dockyard employ. These wharves are continuous with those of the Karabelnaia harbour, terminating at Fort Paul, where the lofty store buildings are placed, which were partly converted into hospitals when the barrack hospitals were no longer tenable, and where so many dead and wounded were left on the 9th of September.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH METHODS FOR DESTROYING THE DOCKS.

The English engineers are preparing to destroy the three docks first reached on entering by the opening just mentioned; the French, those nearest to the Karabelnaia port. They have adopted different methods for effecting this object. The English engineers are sinking shafts at certain intervals outside the walls of the several docks; the French engineers are excavating galleries beneath the foundations of those which are in their hands. The French method will probably be the most complete; but as they have to work in the rock beneath the paved stone of the dock, it is by far the more laborious. By the English plan the shaft is sunk through a gravelly soil of recent formation, and has to be supported by wooden linings. The force of the charge will be directed against the side walls, and the masonry will be projected into the bottom of the dock. By the French plan the foundation, as well as the walls, will be razed and broken up, and the whole will fall in heap of ruin, such as we now behold the remains of Fort Paul, the most successful effort of Russian mining.

Looking down on the docks of the Karabelnaia from the high ground near the entrance, there appears such a perfect unity in their design, the scale on which they are built is so magnificent, the execution of the work so perfect, that it is impossible to watch the operations of the miners for their destruction, without a feeling of regret that so vast an expenditure of wealth and labour, such toil of mind and ingenuity of thought, should

have been employed and exercised to so little good result. It is presumed that although all the preparations are to be completed, the actual explosion of the mines will not take place until future operations shall induce the necessity of the troops quitting this position.

THE RECENT VICTORY AT KARS.

GENERAL WILLIAMS'S SECOND DESPATCH.

THE official particulars of the great victory gained by the Turks at Kars, over the Russian army of the East, were received by the Earl of Clarendon on Saturday last. The details of this important event, as they are now presented on the authority of General Williams, will be read with interest:—

"My Lord.—I had the honour to announce to your Lordship, on the evening of the 29th ult., the glorious victory gained on the morning of that day by the Sultan's troops on the heights above Kars, over the Russian army commanded by General Mouravieff, and I now beg to furnish your Lordship with the principal incidents of that sanguinary battle.

"Your Lordship will perhaps recollect, that in my despatch No. 123, of the 28th of June, I stated that the Russian general, after his second demonstration against the southern face of our intrenchments, which is flanked by Halz Pacha Tabia and Kanli Tabia, marched south, and established his camp at Bugah Tikme, a village situated about 6 miles from Kars. Knowing that General Mouravieff served in the army which took Kars in 1828, I conceived his last movement to be preparatory either to a reconnaissance, or an attack upon the heights of Tahmash, from whence the Russians successfully pushed their approaches in the year above cited.

"Whilst, therefore, the enemy's columns were in march towards Bugah Tikme, I visited those heights with Lieut.-Colonel Lake, and after studying the ground, decided upon the nature of the works to be thrown up; these were planned and executed by Lieutenant-Colonel Lake with great skill and energy. I enclose for your Lordship's information a plan made by that officer of the town and its neighbouring heights, which are situated on the opposite side of the river of Kars Chai, over which three temporary bridges had been thrown to keep up our communications. As all verbal descriptions, or bird's eye views of ground, convey but an imperfect idea of any locality, I beg to enclose a sketch made by Mr. Churchill, which will, I trust, tend to elucidate my description.

"Your Lordship will observe that, whilst our camp and magazines in the town were rendered as safe as circumstances would allow, the hills above Kars commanded all, and were, therefore, the keys of our position.

"The intrenchments of Tahmash, being those near the enemy's camp, demanded the greatest vigilance from all entrusted with their defence. General Kmety, a gallant Hungarian officer, commanded the division which occupied this eminence; he was assisted by Major-General Hussein Pacha and my aide-de-camp, Major Teesdale, who has acted as his Chief of the Staff.

"Throughout the investment, which has now lasted four months, the troops in all the redoubts and intrenchments have kept a vigilant look-out during the night, and, at their appointed stations, stood to their arms long before day-dawn. In my despatch, No. 155, of the 29th ult., I informed your Lordship of the arrival of the news of the fall of Sebastopol, and of the landing of Omar Pacha at Batoum. I also acquainted your Lordship with the fact that the Russian general was engaged in sending off immense trains of heavy baggage into Georgia, and showing every indication of a speedy retreat; this in nowise threw us off our guard, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lake was directed to strengthen many points in our extensive and undemanded lines, and amongst other works the tabia, bearing my name, was constructed.

"At four o'clock on the eventful morning of the 29th, the enemy's columns were reported to be advancing on the Tahmash front. They were three in number, supported by 24 guns; the first or right column being directed on Tahmash Tabia, the second on Yukseh Tabia, and the third on the breastwork called Rennison Lines. As soon as the first gun announced the approach of the enemy, the reserves were put under arms in a central position, from which succours could be despatched either to Tahmash or the English lines.

"The mist and imperfect light of the dawning day induced the enemy to believe that he was about to surprise us; he advanced with his usual steadiness and intrepidity; but on getting within range he was saluted with a crushing fire of artillery from all points of the line. This unexpected reception, however, only drew forth loud hurrahs from the Russian infantry as it rushed up the hill on the redoubts and breastworks. These works poured forth a fire of musketry and rifles, which told with fearful effects on the close columns of attack, more especially on the left one, which, being opposed by a battalion of 450 Chasseurs, armed with Minie rifles, was, after long and desperate fighting, completely broken, and sent headlong down the hill, leaving 850 dead on the field, besides those carried off by their comrades.

"The central column precipitated itself on the redoubts of Tahmash and Yukseh Tabias, where desperate fighting occurred and lasted for several hours, the enemy being repulsed in all his attempts to enter the closed redoubts, which mutually flanked each other with their artillery and musketry, and made terrible havoc in the ranks of the assailants; and it was here that Generals Kmety and Hussein Pacha, together with Major Teesdale, so conspicuously displayed their courage and conduct. Lieutenant-General Kereen Paclla also repaired to the scene of desperate strife to encourage the troops, and was wounded in the shoulder, and had two horses killed under him.

"The right column of the Russian infantry, supported by a battery, eventually turned the left flank of the entrenched wing of the Tahmash defences, and whilst the Russian battery opened in the rear of the closed redoubt at its salient angle, their infantry penetrated considerably behind our position.

"Observing the commencement of this movement, and anticipating its consequences, Lieutenant-Colonel Lake, who had taken the direction of affairs in the English Tabias, was instructed to send a battalion from Fort Lake to the assistance of the defenders of Tahmash, and at the same time two battalions of the reserves were moved across the flying bridge and upon the rocky height of Laz Jeppe Tabia. These three reinforcing columns met each other at that point, and being hidden from the enemy by the rocky nature of the ground, confronted him at a most opportune moment; they deployed, opened their fire which stopped and soon drove back the enemy's reserves, which were then vigorously charged with the bayonet, at the same moment when General Kmety and Major Teesdale issued from the redoubts of Tahmash and charged the assailants. The whole of that portion of the enemy's infantry and artillery now broke and fled down the heights under a murderous fire of musketry; this occurred at half-past eleven, after a combat of seven hours.

"In this part of the field the enemy had, including his reserves, 22 battalions of infantry, a large force of dragoons and Cossacks, together with 32 guns.

"Whilst this struggle, which I have attempted to describe, was occurring at Tahmash, a most severe combat was going on at the eastern position of the line, called the English Tabias.

"About half-past five o'clock, a.m., a Russian column, consisting of eight battalions of infantry, three regiments of cavalry, and 16 guns, advanced from the valley of Tchakmak, and assaulted those small redoubts, which after as stout a resistance as their unavoidable feeble garrisons could oppose, fell into their hands, together with the connecting breastworks, defended by townsmen and mountaineers from Lazistan, whose clannish flags, according to their custom, were planted before them on the epaulments, and, consequently, fell into the enemy's hands; but ere the firing had begun in this portion of the field, Captain Thompson received orders to send a battalion of infantry from each of the heights of Karadagh and Arab Tabia to reinforce the English lines. This reinforcement descended the deep gully through which flows the Kars River, passed a bridge, recently thrown across it, and ascended the opposite precipitous bank by a zig-zag path which led into the line of works, named by the Turks Ingli Tabias (the English Batteries). Their arrival was as opportune as that of the reserves directed towards Tahmash; which I have had the honour to describe in the former part of this despatch; these battalions, joined to those directed by Lieutenant-Colonel Lake, gallantly attacked and drove the Russians out of the redoubts at the point of the bayonet, after the artillery of the enemy had been driven from those lines by the cross-fire directed from Fort Lake and from Arab Tabia and Karadagh, by Captain Thompson. This officer deserves my best thanks for having seized a favourable moment to remove a heavy gun from the eastern to the western extremity of Karadagh, and with it inflicted severe loss on the enemy.

"After the Russian infantry was driven from the English redoubts, the whole of their attacking force of cavalry, artillery, and infantry retreated with precipitation, plied with round shot from all the batteries bearing on their columns. During their temporary success, however, the enemy captured two of our light guns, which the mortality amongst our horses from famine prevented our withdrawing from their advanced positions. He also carried off his wounded, and many of his dead, yet he left 363 of the latter within and in front of these intrenchments; and his retreat occurred at least an hour before the assailants of Tahmash were put to flight.

"During this combat, which lasted nearly seven hours, the Turkish infantry, as well as artillery, fought with the most determined courage; and when it is recollect that they had worked on their intrenchments, and guarded them by night, throughout a period extending to nearly four months, I think your Lordship will admit that they have proved themselves worthy of the admiration of Europe, and established an undoubted claim to be placed among the most distinguished of their troops.

"With regard to the enemy, as long as there was a chance of success he persevered with undaunted courage, and the Russian officers displayed the greatest gallantry. Their loss was immense; they left on the field more than 5,000 dead, which it took the Turkish infantry four days to bury. Their wounded and prisoners in our possession amount to 160, whilst those who were carried off are said to be upwards of 7,000.

"As the garrison was afflicted with cholera, and I was apprehensive of a great increase of the malady, should this melancholy duty of the burial of the dead be

not pushed forward with every possible vigour by our fatigued and jaded soldiers, I daily visited the scene of strife to encourage them in their almost endless task; and I can assure your Lordship that the whole battle-field presented a scene which it is more easy to conceive than to describe, being literally covered with the enemy's dead and dying.

"The Turkish dead and wounded were removed on the night of the battle. The dead numbered 362, the wounded 631. The townspeople, who also fought with spirit, lost 101 men.

"His Excellency the *Mushir* has reported to his Government those officers who particularly distinguished themselves—a difficult task in an army which has shown such desperate valour throughout the unusual period of seven hours of uninterrupted combat—I have, &c.

"The Earl of Clarendon, &c.

"W. F. WILLIAMS."

THE RUSSIAN REPORT.

General Mouravieff reports from near Kars, under date of Oct. 13, that in consequence of the very severe blockade at Kars, desertions from the garrison have recommenced. The Lazies (the states) desert with their chiefs in considerable numbers. More than 100 of them, together with some standards, have been taken. The inhabitants of Kars experience a great dearth of provisions. The Turkish troops are on half rations of bread and meat, and the cholera in acquiring great intensity in the city.

In terminating his report the Russian General adds, that convalescents from the 6,500 Russians acknowledged to have been placed *hors de combat* are daily returning to the ranks, so that the effective of the regiments is gradually increasing. Amongst the most dangerously wounded, Lieutenant-General Prince Gagarin, Major-General Bronevsky, and Colonel Serbriakov (Commander of Mingrelia Classemes) give good hopes of recovery.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

THE ships of the allied squadrons, after being employed for a period of six months in the Gulf of Finland, are gradually proceeding on their homeward voyage. The *Royal George*, 102, Captain H. Codrington, C.B., and *Cressy*, 80, Captain R. L. Warren, arrived in Kiel on the evening of the 1st inst., and are to remain until they receive orders for England. The *Duke of Wellington*, flag-ship of the Commander-in-Chief, with the remainder of the line-of-battle ships, were expected at the same port in a few days. A sufficient number of steam-vessels will remain in the Baltic sea until forced to retire by the formation of the ice, in order to enforce a strict blockade of the enemy's ports until the latest period of the present year.

THE CZAR'S BROTHER—SUGGESTED INVASION OF ENGLAND.

The Grand Duke Constantine, the High Admiral of Russia, of whom we gave a portrait in a former number (page 329), is reported to have proposed, in a recent Council of War, to arm and equip the whole fleet of Cronstadt, Revel, and Sweaborg, to embark 20,000 men of picked troops, to make sail at a pre-arranged hour, to force a passage through the Allied squadrons, or await their departure, and the moment they left the Baltic to effect a landing in Scotland or England. For a time the Grand Duke is said to have gained over the Emperor and the advisers of the Crown to his view, on the ground, that if the armament did not succeed, at all events the Russian fleet would have wiped out the reproach of cowardice which was pointed at it from all sides, even in Germany. The Empress, a soft, amiable, excellent woman, but not without the tact of her sex, most energetically opposed the enterprise, which might compromise the safety of St. Petersburg itself. The Russian armies had enough to occupy them without depriving themselves of soldiers and sailors who might one day be wanted to defend the Baltic coast. The Emperor hearkened to the advice of his wife, and disapproved of his brother's plan. It is, however, said that he has again resumed it. His *idée fixe* appears to be that he could sack and burn London, or bury himself and his troops under the smoking ruins of the first commercial city of the world.

The interesting letter from St. Petersburg, dated Nov. 4, from which we derive the intelligence, says:—

"Russia is very sick. The most short-sighted cannot but see the evil and the precipice, which deepens daily. All men feel the want of a speedy peace, but no one dares give utterance to his thoughts. It will be painful for this proud people to receive peace at the price of a province, or even of one inch of ground lost. In fact, the Crown only exercises its empire over all these ill-cemented populations on the condition of remaining intact and being able to say to them, 'I have signed peace, but we have driven out our enemies; the God of arms has protected our arms and Holy Russia.' A boyard, who bears a great name, and who has the ill luck to be thought a Liberal, said to me at his house, where we were taking a cup of tea together:—'It will be more difficult to make peace than you imagine. Russia cannot fall from her rank as a first-rate Power, and the Allies have not made enormous sacrifices in men and money to spare us an indemnity or to restore to us the provinces they will have conquered. From the moment the national pride receives a wound it is all over with the Crown and the prestige it exercises over the masses. The different nations it has subjected by force of arms, no longer fearing it, would endeavour to regain their freedom by revolt. Moreover, we are not yet at the end of our resources. We have the most vast and most complete network of communication in the world. It is true, it is only of use to us in summer; but for six months we can, by a hundred different roads, send the produce of the port to the south, and that of the east to the west; in a word, the White Sea and the Baltic are in direct communication with the Caspian, the Black Sea, and the Sea of Azof. Do you suppose that a country possessing such easy means of communication and almost inexhaustible resources can succumb in a few years?"

"Although a successful attempt has been made to give the war a religious character, the levies are not made without difficulties. The lords of domains (they are at the 9th or 10th levy, that is, at the enormous figure of 50 or 60 men, or more, per 1,000) consent with ill-will, and the murmurs have been at times so loud that Count de Tolstoi, the Minister of the Interior, thought it well to remind the nobles that the Emperor confirmed their privileges, of which the late Czar had for a long time been endeavouring to deprive them, but he reminded them also that they had duties to fulfil towards their country and the throne; country was not thought of formerly, now it is invoked!"

"Very rigorous measures have been taken to compel the recruits to follow the officers appointed to take them. To prevent them running away, half of their head is shaved, and those who are suspected of an inclination to make off for the forests, are tied by the arm. In many districts the terror is so great that it has been found necessary to employ energetic means of intimidation—those of the priest, menaces of ill-will, excommunication, and the anger of the Czar no longer sufficing. A great number have escaped, and live by theft or by the chase. In some of the Eastern Governments the roads are not safe, and the Government has not sufficient force at its disposal to put a stop to the disorder and brigandage which takes place up to the very gates of the large towns. In the districts of Kiasan, Ovel, and Voronej, discontented bands scour the immense forests which cover the ground, and seize everything that comes in their way.

"In Europe, and especially in France, strange notions are entertained of the military strength of Russia. Her million of soldiers, with reserve millions to fill up the ranks, are believed in. Doubtless they exist; she has a million of inhabitants, spread over an enormous territory of not less than 3,000 leagues from east to west, and 1,000 from north to south. But her available army in the field does not exceed 400,000 or 500,000. The remainder, veterans, Cossacks, Bashkir, &c., are quite unfit for active service. It takes a long time to make the Russian soldier; he is heavy, clumsy, and idle. He learns only because he is compelled to do so. After ten years he is not up in his exercise. A Russian army of 100,000 or 200,000 men destroyed by the sword, famine, disease, and sickness, is an army which the Czar cannot replace. It will take him ten years to make another. The recruits will not be of any use to him; on the contrary, they will be drags upon the divisions in which they are incorporated, and will spoil the uniformity of the regiment. Thus the best way to finish with Russia is to kill as many Russians as possible. The Czar knows the weak part of his empire, and if he orders great levies it is because he has suffered great losses. The losses since the commencement of the war are estimated at 305,000 men. Do so many remain to him of that magnificent army, which it took his father 30 years to form? It is doubtful.

"Since the winter season has set in, and nothing serious is to be feared on the Baltic side, St. Petersburg is more calm. The fears and anxieties which had pervaded the minds of all are gradually subsiding. The men in power breathe more freely. Whatever was said, however good a face was put on, no one felt assured.

"The allied fleets were so near Cronstadt. The burning of Sweaborg had created a panic all along the coast. Cronstadt was no longer safe from a coup de main.

"I can assure you that at one time the panic was such that there was a talk of removing the archives of the Ministries clandestinely to Moscow.

"The fear has passed away, but a landing is expected next year in the vicinity of Libau Riga, and the soldiers and sailors will, it is said, be employed in erecting earth forts at the points thought accessible. All the peasants of Livonia and Estonia are employed at the earthworks. It is also said that Riga has received additional fortifications, which render it almost impregnable. Finland is a source of alarm. There are so many points of the coast where a landing might easily be effected, that it is impossible to know where the danger threatens."



THE PUNISHMENT OF THE WHEEL.—(SKETCHED BY JULIAN PORTCH.)

THE PUNISHMENT OF THE WHEEL.

There is little doubt but that the poor Turk, when set to work in the Crimea by his French and English taskmasters, does not meet with any large share of consideration. He has a fair amount of rations allowed him, no doubt, but we question whether he is permitted to smoke his shibouque in dignified ease, as was his wont in the valley of Sweet Waters, ere he was packed off to assist his gallant Allies in their contest with the Muscovite in the Crimea.]

Our Artist writes to us with the above sketch, that the punishment of the wheel is inflicted upon refractory Mussulmans, who are tied up in this position, the opportunity being afforded them of grinning through the spokes—a proceeding which disgusts them excessively. To make the mat-

ter worse, the culprit is deprived of his pipe, which, of course, disgusts him all the more. This mode of punishment has novelty to recommend it. The group of "bono Johnnies" looking on, seem, in fact, hardly to comprehend it. The back-ground portion of the sketch represents a commissariat store.

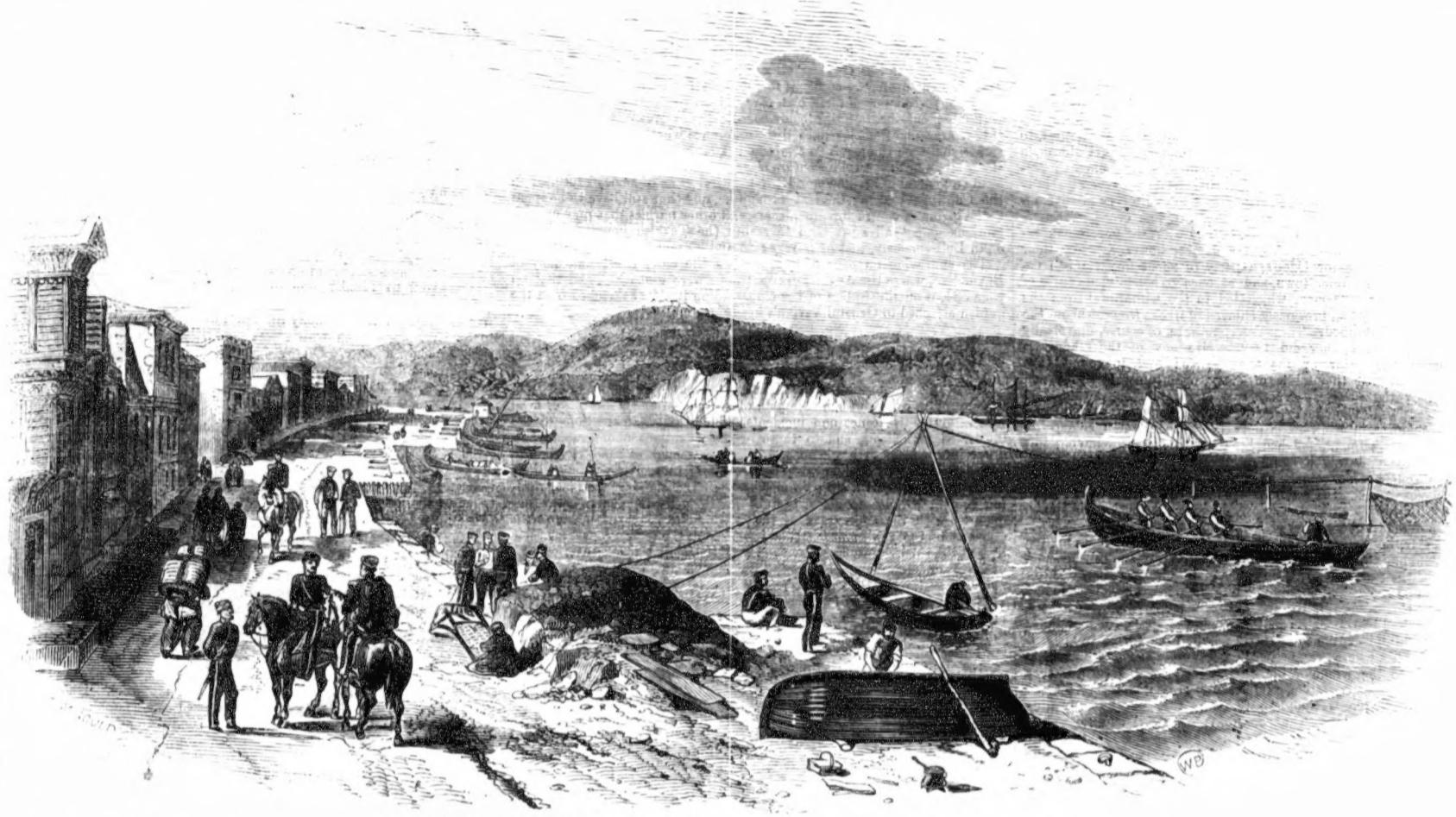
EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS OF WAR.

The accompanying engraving represents the conveyance of Russian prisoners from the French camp at Sebastopol, to the port of Kamiesch, preparatory to their being embarked for Odessa. The subject at present derives great interest from the gratifying fact of so many English prisoners of war in Russia having recently regained their liberty.

On the 20th of October, Sir Edmund Lyons, after the receipt of a despatch from Constantinople, sent off the *Colombo* to Odessa, to deliver up two Russian officers, and the wife and child of one of them, in exchange for the mate, boatswain, and two sailors of H.M.'s gun-boat *Wrangler*, who had been surprised and taken some weeks ago by a party of Cossacks, near Yenikale, on the Sea of Azof. On reaching Odessa, the *Colombo* hoisted a white flag at her fore, and Captain Methuen, accompanied by the first and second purser of the ship, rowed towards the shore with a flag of truce. A Russian boat, however, put off at the same time from the landing-place, and met them about half way from the vessel, when the captain was informed that, in addition to the four men of the *Wrangler*, the Russian authorities were prepared to deliver over 132 other Englishmen and



EMBARKATION OF RUSSIAN PRISONERS AT KAMIESCH.



THE CHIEF STREET OF BUYUKDERE.—(SKETCHED BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THOMAS.)

20 Turks—the latter captured at various periods within the last two years in Asia and on the Danube. As the lateness of the hour, however, rendered it impracticable to embark so large a number of men that evening, it was arranged that the exchange should be made on the following morning. Accordingly, next day, Captain Methuen, accompanied as before, and bearing with him his prisoners, rowed ashore, and was received at the landing-pier in the Quarantine by the Commandant of Odessa; the aide-de-camp to the Governor-General of Bessarabia, and the Chief of Police, with numerous staff of attendant officers. As it was necessary that the documents connected with the exchange should be signed by the Governor-General, an orderly was despatched to his Excellency, who resides in a country-house on the outskirts of the town; but in the meantime the latter himself came in, and was present during the remainder of the proceedings attending the embarkation. On approaching the town, the

Colombo had drawn in so near to the shore as to induce the Commandant to remark to Captain Methuen that the proximity was such as might probably provoke the fire of the batteries, in which case he would not be answerable for any mischief that might arise. The ship was consequently carried further out into the roads. The liberated prisoners were then placed on board a small Odessa steamer, and conveyed to the *Colombo*, and the English captain having, with his friends, returned on board, she on the following morning weighed anchor for Kinburn, where the whole of the officers, soldiers, and sailors were speedily transferred to the *Agamemnon* and *Royal Albert*, for transmission to Balaklava. The remainder, composed of Turks and merchant sailors—the latter having belonged to ships cast away in the great gale of the 14th of November—were to be sent on by the *Colombo* to Constantinople.

Every one of the prisoners—whether Englishman or Turk—is reported to

speak in terms of praise of the kindness he has experienced; and the list includes men of all grades, from private to lieutenant, and of nearly every arm of the service, who fell into the enemy's hands at widely distant periods from each other, and were brought into contact with the officials and native population of several provinces. Even the Turks, who, of course, fared rather worse, admit that they were well lodged, fed, and clothed. Of our own men, some were taken as far back as the battle of Balaklava, and others at various times since then in the trenches; whilst of the Turks, the majority were captured nearly a year and a half ago, during service with the Asiatic army at Batoum and Bayazid. After having been scattered about in various places, the whole were collected at one dépôt at Voronetz, a considerable town 300 miles south-east of Moscow, where they were lodged in a barrack, and received for their support—the English, about 8d. a day, and the Turks half that sum. In the case



SEBASTOPOL.—FORT ST. NICHOLAS BEFORE THE SIEGE.—(FROM A DRAWING BY CARLO BOSSOLI.)

of our own officers, the allowance was nearly 2s. 4d. daily. On these sums all were able to live comfortably, every article of food being cheap—bread one penny per pound, meat the same, and other items of dietary in a similarly low proportion. In addition, however, to the ample provision of the government, the liberality of private individuals procured them many supplementary comforts, and more than one Veronetz "Miss Nightingale" ministered, with all woman's assiduity and discriminating tenderness, to those who in any way needed more than common care. At Rezan, a town about 200 miles north of Veronetz, where some of them had previously been located, several resident English ladies had been especially liberal and attentive in this respect, supplying them with very many additional comforts in the way of underclothing, tea, and other *advertisements* of a winter's captivity in Russia, beyond what the government allowance would have permitted. About a month, however, before their departure from Veronetz for Odessa, a party of about fifty English deserters arrived at the former town, and at once commenced a course of annoyance to their countrymen, which led to the withdrawal from the latter of the liberty they had previously enjoyed of free movement about the town and its neighbourhood. These deserters were, of course, universally "cut" by the prisoners; nor did they receive any of the kindnesses bestowed upon the latter by the townspeople; and to resent this, the scoundrels availed themselves of every opportunity to abuse and otherwise annoy the captives. There was, however, amongst them one remarkable exception. The case excited the merited pity of the prisoners, and deserves mention in print. The poor fellow had been a colour-sergeant in the 79th Regiment, and had been led to desert by having lost the regiment's money, during a fit of drunkenness, at Balaklava, whence he had been sent by his colonel to receive it from the commissariat. Dreading the consequences of his misconduct, and fearing that he would be charged with having stolen the lost cash, and punished accordingly, the poor man deserted under cover of the darkness to Sebastopol, whence, after a short stay, he was sent on into the interior. His wife and children are in London, and the unfortunate fellow was pining away in broken-heartedness for the rash act which he had committed, separating him for ever from them as it did, and consigning him to deeply-felt disgrace and wretchedness. Commiserating the unhappy man's contrition and misery, the prisoners invited him to share in their games and other amusements; but no effort could induce him to mix with any of them, or abate his self-reproaches. Shortly before the prisoners left Veronetz, the Russian authorities offered to the whole of the deserters liberty to return, if they chose, but all—with one exception, who declared he would rather go and be shot by his countrymen than remain as he was—declined availing themselves of the permission. The poor sergeant was strongly urged by the prisoners to accompany them, encouraging him to hope that his case would be mercifully considered; but the wretched man's sense of the deep disgrace he had brought upon himself would not let him yield to their urgent advice.

On the arrival of the whole party in Odessa, they were lodged in barracks in the rear of the town, and treated with kindness and liberality, similar to what had already been shown to them in the interior. Amongst the lady philanthropists who here again came to add to their comforts, was a resident Irish lady, who was unceasing in her attentions, and from her own private resources and those of charitable friends supplied them with many a creature comfort. She was not, however, permitted to converse with any of them in English, and as Russian was beyond their linguistic abilities, she was therefore compelled to give expression to her kindly sympathies in acts alone.

New military great-coats, similar to those worn in the Russian army, were served out at Odessa to all the men; and other assistance having been given to the non-commissioned and petty officers to replace their worn-out uniforms, they came on board the *Colombo* in a state of physical and sartorial "condition" that was in every way creditable to their captors.

EMBARKATION OF THE TURKISH CONTINGENT AT BUYUKDERE.

In a previous Number (VII.) we gave an illustration of the camp of the Turkish Contingent, at Buyukdere, in a beautiful district, about 15 miles from Constantinople, and at no great distance from the mouth of the Bosphorus.

Early in September, there were indications of this interesting force being about to move; but there occurred several unaccountable delays. Suddenly a telegraphic despatch arrived at the British Embassy at Therapia, ordering the embarkation to be discontinued. Next day, another telegraphic despatch arrived, ordering that portion of the Contingent which still remained in camp near Buyukdere to be held in readiness to proceed to Kertch immediately. No one could say positively how many contradictory telegraphic orders were subsequently received by the commander of the Anglo-Turkish force. Within a month he must at least have received fifty despatches from the Crimea or from London, no two of which agreed. The Contingent was at first ordered to proceed to Eupatoria. The village of Buyukdere was instantly thrown into the most violent commotion. Aides-de-camp galloped frantically up and down the quay, and made their horses plunge and curvet in a way that filled every bosom with delight. There was an unearthly sound of trumpets and rattling of drums, and bewildered detachments of Turkish soldiers poured in from the camp. On board the transports there was a heaving-up of anchors, steam shrieked out of the funnels of steamers, boats came dashing up to the beach, and hoarse voices roared out to "stand by," and "give way with a will." All was commotion. "Tell the men to fall in," says the general to his aides-de-camp, "Dites à les hommes de tomber dedans," says the aide-de-camp to the dragoman, who translates the order literally to the Turks. The bimashi asked the dragoman in a tone of wrath if he wanted him to eat dirt, and spoke disrespectfully of the female members of the Tergiman's family. Then a fresh order was given, accompanied by expressive pantomime, and the men fell in, after having fallen out, and the embarkation began. When half of the heavy work was done, a despatch arrived to say it was all a mistake, and that the Contingent was not to embark, but that it would certainly go somewhere on a future day. The whole of the pageant then dissolved. But the general and his aides-de-camp gave two or three supplementary charges up and down the quay, and then, gracefully waving their hands to the ladies who thronged the windows, they disappeared, leaving the world to darkness and itinerating vendors of manafilabe.

One day after this scene had been enacted, at intervals, for six weeks, the performance was continued longer than usual. The whole of the First Division was embarked, together with part of the Artillery, and they positively sailed for Kertch. They had scarcely sailed when the usual despatch arrived to say it was all a mistake, and that the Contingent was not to go to Kertch. The counter-order arrived too late, at least as far as the First Division was concerned. As is their wont, in all cases of emergency, the general and his aides-de-camp charged up and down the village with the utmost ferocity. In this brilliant affair one of the aides-de-camp was wounded in the shoulder. His horse shied, started by the sudden cheering of a group of Greek children, and the gallant aide-de-camp was thrown.

General Vivian then left for the Crimea, where he had an interview with General Simpson. He returned in due course, and announced that the whole of the Contingent was to proceed to Kertch, with the exception of the cavalry.

The entire of the Turkish Contingent was then at length, with the exception of a portion of the cavalry, embarked for Kertch. The Contingent is ultimately to number 30,000. Two batteries of British artillery, two thousand French and two thousand English regular soldiers, together with three thousand men of a Polish cavalry corps, are to be incorporated with the Contingent. The Artillery, the Anglo-French 4,000 men, and the 3,000 Poles, are intended to enforce order, in case of necessity, amongst the Mussulman troops. It appears that there is need for some such control.

It was quite time for the Contingent force to be on the move. A recent letter says: "In the first place, desertions have been numerous, and two regiments are said to be altogether disbanded; secondly, the interpreters have struck, because they were not to be allowed pensions in case of being shot whilst explaining the orders of their commanders; and, thirdly, the surgeons are dissatisfied because some portion of their agreement has not been fulfilled. Altogether, such a muddle of an army was

never before heard of as this attempt to amalgamate heterogeneous elements; nor, with the present constitution and feeling of the Turkish population, is it likely to be attended with any but disastrous results. Indeed, some people go so far as to say, that the very first fire opened by the troops will be upon their own officers!—a pleasant kind of reflection, certainly; but the latter probably console themselves with the idea that, if they are to be shot, it makes little difference whether by Turks or Russians—and then the pay is so tempting! That a bad feeling exists amongst the soldiers in this service appears clear enough, as they will not always salute a general of division; and the frightful sums of money expended on this Contingent during the last six months, and that still have to be spent—the legion of contractors, furnishers, and other harpies that prey on such glorious game—all must tend to realise the Turkish impressions about John Bull—namely, that he is very rich and a great fool."

The engraving on page 381, represents the chief street and quay at Buyukdere, where the Anglo-Turkish troops were embarked, and that on page 384, is an illustration of the embarkation itself, as sketched from the garden attached to General Vivian's head-quarters.

CARLO BOSSOLI'S SKETCHES OF SEBASTOPOL BEFORE THE SIEGE.

HOWEVER great may be the dearth of telegraphic information from the seat of war, no one can complain of scarcity in the matter of pictorial illustration of its scenes and incidents. Thanks to the exertions of the illustrated periodicals, and to those of the numerous photographic and other independent artists, who have been attracted to the Crimea—we are pretty nearly as familiar with Sebastopol and its environs under their various aspects as with our own metropolis. Indeed, it would be hazardous, from a rash surmise to assert that there are many Londoners better acquainted with the appearance of the captured town than they are with portions of the city in which they have spent the greater part of their lives; while there must be many thousands knowing the external features of Eupatoria, Inkermann, and Balaklava by heart, who will never see Bermondsey or Whitechapel as long as they live.

It may be asked what the above remarkable proposition is intended to prove? It is intended to prove whatever deduction the reader may choose to draw from it. Nothing, we feel assured, could be more accommodating. Only we wish to state, *apropos* of the subject of pictures of the war, that Messrs. Day and Son, the lithographers to the Queen, are on the eve of making public a most valuable addition to our already extensive stock of such material. Most of the illustrations in this paper, and nearly all from other sources, have been taken since the war. When we make an acquaintance likely to prove valuable and enduring, we like to know something of his antecedents. Therefore a series of Fifty-two subjects, representing the interior and environs of Sebastopol, executed in a very high style of tinted lithography, from drawings made by an accomplished Italian artist, *previous* to the war, cannot fail to prove alike valuable and interesting.

Signor Carlo Bossoli is a gentleman who resided some years in the Crimea, attached to the suite of Prince Woronzow, the Governor-General of New Russia, by whose assistance, and by that of many other distinguished persons, our artist enjoyed many opportunities of visiting every part of the peninsula. Bossoli was thus enabled to make, on the spot, a large collection of sketches of the various cities, fortifications, costumes, &c. from these, fifty-two of the most interesting have been selected for publication.

We have been favoured with a private view of the principal specimens of the collection. They are a series of small drawings, painted in a species of distemper or body colour, for which Neapolitan artists enjoy a *specialité*, and which is called by the French "we have not the least idea why" *Gouache*. It is a medium that presents singular facilities for minuteness and precision of detail in small subjects. Signor Bossoli is a landscape and architectural painter of a very high order, and is especially remarkable for an almost photographic power of minute realisation. This is, of course, a most valuable quality for such a class of work; and as the lithographs will be of exactly the same size as the drawings, great fidelity of transcription may be relied on, especially in the hands of such eminent lithographers as Messrs. Day and Son.

The most striking subjects we witnessed were—

No. 8. "General View of Sebastopol, taken from a Watch-tower in the centre of the Town" (presenting a wonderfully clean and spruce appearance, somewhat differing from Mr. Portch's recent sketches, published in this paper).

16. "The Entrance to the Harbour of Balaklava."

7. "Sebastopol seen from the Northern Forts."

21. "The Interior of a Crimean Tartar House;" and

6. "Fort Nicholas seen from Fort Alexander," an engraving of which (copied by the publishers' permission) will be found in the present Number on page 381.

It is proposed to publish the entire series of fifty-two plates in the best style of doublet-inted lithography, to range with "Simpson's Views at the Seat of War." The price will be £5 5s., or coloured in exact imitation of the original drawing, £10 10s. Such an undertaking recommends itself, not merely to Art patrons, but to the thousands of wealthy individuals of taste, whose interest in the Crimea will only be enhanced by the study of these brilliant representations of most of its fairest scenes.

GORTSCHAKOFF LEFT TO HIS OWN DISCRETION.—The following is the text of the order of the day, dated, "Heights of Mackenzie, Oct. 15," by which Prince Gortschakoff announced to his troops his intention not to evacuate the Crimea:—"His Imperial Majesty, our master, having charged me to thank, in his name, and in the name of Russia, the valiant warriors who have defended the south side of Sebastopol with so much abnegation, courage, and perseverance, is persuaded that the army, after having acquired the liberty of operations in the field, will continue by all possible efforts to defend the soil of holy Russia against the invasion of the enemy. But as it pleased the solicitude of the father of the great family (the army) to order, in his lofty foresight, the construction of a bridge at Sebastopol, in order to spare at the last moment as much Russian blood as possible, the Emperor has also invested me with full powers to continue or cease the defence of our positions in the Crimea, according to circumstances. Valiant Warriors! You know what your duty is. We will not voluntarily abandon this country, in which St. Vladimir received the water of grace, after having been converted to the Christianity we adore. But there are conditions which sometimes render the firmest resolutions impracticable, and the greatest sacrifices useless. The Emperor has deigned to leave me the sole judge of the moment at which we must change our line of defence, if such be the will of God. It is for us to prove that we know how to justify the confidence of the Czar, who has come into our neighbourhood to provide for the defence of his country and the man's of his army. Have confidence in me, as you have hitherto had during all the hours of trial which the decrees of Providence have sent us." This order is signed "The Commandant of the Army of the South and of the troops in the Crimea, General-Adjutant Prince Gortschakoff." Before the taking of Sebastopol, the Prince signed "Commandant of the Land and Sea Forces of the Crimea."

TURKEY AND HER RESOURCES.—Turkey can, if necessary, says a correspondent, bear the present kind of warfare for 10 years to come. "As long as Austria is the nominal ally of the Western Powers, Turkey is in no danger of breaking down, but it would be death to her if the war should by any chance be transferred to her own territories. A prolonged war must weaken and impoverish the State, but such vast sums in gold have found their way into the country, that the people are far wealthier than they ever were before. There is hardly a peasant in the remotest village of Anatolia who has not either directly or indirectly profited by the presence of the Sultan's allies; and, as they can find such a good market for their produce, the Mussulman and the Rayah no longer neglect to till their land. The harvest in Turkey has been so plentiful that there will be no want of grain, even if the Allied Governments should raise their armies to 250,000 or 300,000 men."

ANOTHER DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS.

On the 5th inst., Omar Pacha forced the passage of the River Ingour, in Mysore. The enemy's forces consisted of 8,000 regular troops and 12,000 militia. The battle lasted five hours, and the Russian losses were considerable. Omar Pacha continued his march to Kutais.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE. BANK ROBBERY AT NEWCASTLE.

On Thursday, Nov. 8, R. Martinson, a smart-looking young man, the junior cashier of the Northumberland and Durham District Bank, was brought up at the Police-court in Newcastle, charged with embezzling £1,64 under the following circumstances:—On Thursday, the 19th of July, the agent of the branch bank at North Shields, wrote a letter to the bank at Newcastle, with a parcel containing £4,264, consisting of £4,716 in notes, and £500 in gold. These monies were delivered to the prisoner, whose duty it was to have entered them in his journal. No entry, however, was made, nor any defalcation observed till October 25, when the journal was examined and the deficiency discovered. Communications were immediately sent by telegraph to the police of all the principal seaports in the kingdom, and, finding from letters in the prisoner's house that he had contemplated going to New Zealand or some foreign shore, a detective was sent off to London, one to Southampton, and another to Liverpool. Information was received by the detective in London that the prisoner was at Brighton from Sunday till the following Tuesday, when he went to Southampton—from which port the *Washington* steamer was advertised to leave shortly. On Wednesday morning, last week, the detective went on board the steamer, and was not there long until he recognised Martinson, and accosting him, said—

"Good morning, Mr. Martinson." He looked at me, and I said, "Is not your name Martinson?" He said, "No, my name is Richards." I said, "If you'll show me your luggage, and satisfy me that you are not Mr. Martinson, I have nothing more to say." He said, "Come with me to the New York Hotel." After that, pointing to some luggage, he said, "There it is." I said, "It is no use your denying it," and charged him with the robbery. It was some time before he could speak, and then he said, "Very well." He said he would have to deliver to me all the money he had, and he delivered to me £218 1s. 7d. from his person. In his hat-case was found £1,520 in a bottle produced, and in the hat-case, along with the bottle, was £735. I also found £35 in notes and gold in his trunk at Newcastle. The ship was about to leave her moorings at the time I took him. She was expected to leave every minute."

After various witnesses were examined, the depositions were taken, and the prisoner fully committed for trial. The bank is fully indemnified, as it holds security for £2,000 in a guarantee society.

THE SOUTHAMPTON SWINDLER.—Arlington, the Southampton swindler, was captured at Greenwich on Saturday last. Jules Albert Arlington first made his appearance, as far as at present known, at Taunton in Somersetshire, in 1850, as a teacher of the German language. He manifested great ability and unrewarded industry, possessed most fascinating manners, and was remarkably successful in his profession. He obtained in marriage the hand of an accomplished lady of the highest respectability in that neighbourhood, but soon commenced a career of extravagance and dissipation that led to his disgrace and ruin. Once he had all his debts paid by his wife's friends, but he soon became involved again. He afterwards resided at Tiverton and Exeter, in Devonshire, in both of which places he was successful in his profession, and victimised his friends. While in Southampton he gave references to highly respectable persons in the west of England, who testified to his respectability. These testimonials, joined to his persuasive manners, obtained him unlimited credit, and an introduction to highly respectable society in Southampton. He is believed to be a German Jew. Last June he had his goods seized in Exeter for debt. He then decamped, basely deserting his wife, who is now in London. There is every reason to believe that he has two wives living.

A ROMISH PRIEST ON MIXED MARRIAGES.—Recently the Rev. Thomas Tyson, Roman Catholic priest of Sedgeley, after mass addressed his congregation as follows:—"I have just received a letter from the bishop forbidding mixed marriages, that is, Catholics with non-Catholics. The Church has always been against such mixed marriages, and, indeed, I need go no further than my own congregation to see the baneful effects of it, in consequence of which the children are brought up like heathens, indeed, worse than heathens; but the poor children are not so much to blame as their parents, for they know what their religion is, and the children do not. The Church has put mixed marriages on the same footing as marrying first cousins. If such marriages are contracted, they are obliged to make a contract that the wife or the husband, who is Catholic, should attend to religion, and that the children also should be brought up as Catholics. In Catholic countries they will not marry those of different religions; indeed, there are very good grounds and reasons for forbidding such marriages. I know that when young people wish to settle in England, where there are so many Protestants, it is very awkward to get Catholic young men. I tell you this, that young people wishing to settle may be on the look-out, and take your time; don't be in too great a hurry; but when they begin they will dash at it. I have given you notice in time; if you wish to begin, you will know what to do. It is a delicate matter to interfere in; when once they have taken it into their heads, it is as difficult to try to stop them as to stop the cataracts in America. How dreadful it is for those who troth their faith and home to each other, when they leave their door, one going one way, the other the other way, thinking the one is going to the devil, and the other thinking the other is going to the devil."

OPENING OF A NEW TRADE.—The barque F. T. Parks, from Chicago, North America, is shortly expected in Hull. She is about 350 tons, laden with oats, &c., consigned to Messrs. Smithson and Co., of Hull, and is one of the first vessels which have sailed from Chicago to England, opening for the first time a direct trade between the former place and Europe.

ANNIVERSARY OF INKERMANN.—A dinner by the members of the Caledonian United Service Club, in honour of the Crimean victories, took place in their club-house, Edinburgh, last week, on the anniversary of the battle of Inkermann. All Crimean officers who were known to be in Edinburgh at the time the arrangements were being made, were invited as guests. Colonel Geddes, C.B., officiated as chairman, and Dr. Easton, R.N., in returning thanks for the Navy, gave a vivid description of the Hango massacre, from which he himself miraculously escaped unharmed.

HONOUR TO "THE HERO OF THE REDAN."—A dinner in honour of the brave General Windham was given at Warwick last week. The room in which it took place was decorated with portraits of the Windham family and of the late Rear-Admiral Beresford and Mrs. Beresford, parents of Mrs. Windham. Much interest was excited by the attendance of the gallant general's sons, aged respectively four and five years, who seemed highly delighted with the proceedings.

EXPECTED STRIKE IN MANCHESTER.—A meeting of factory operatives was held at the People's Institute, Manchester, last week, in consequence of a number of masters having given notice to their operatives of an intended reduction of wages equal to 10 or 12 per cent. The attendance was very numerous. After considerable discussion, it was unanimously agreed—"That the hands who have received notices come out as their notices expire." A provisional committee of seven persons was also appointed to call future meetings and manage the turnout. It was agreed that 6d. a week should be collected from minders and 3d. from piecers, to support the turnouts.

DISTURBANCE AT THE LEWES WAR PRISON.—On Monday last week a large body of the Fins in the War Prison again displayed signs of a disorderly and riotous disposition. Two of their companions were about to be discharged under orders from the Admiralty, and unpleasant rumours concerning the reason of their discharge were afloat among the other prisoners. Having learned the period when the two in question were about to leave the precincts of the prison, they rushed out of the hall with shouts and threats of vengeance not only against their former companions, but also the governor. Lieutenant Mann rushed out and met them as they were advancing to the office. With great promptitude and courage he threw himself upon them, and with the assistance of the warders checked the advance of the foremost, and ultimately bore them back beyond the gate. In a very short space of time after receiving orders the pensioners arrived on the scene of action in a body, with their muskets and fixed bayonets. Their appearance damped the courage of the disorderly Fins. They, however, maintained their position until the order for the charge was given and executed, when they retired before "cold steel" like a flock of sheep with a dog at their heels. The Fins themselves will be the only sufferers in consequence of this riot. Visitors, from whom the prisoners have derived such a large revenue by the sale of their toys, &c., are now excluded, and it will probably be some time before they are re-admitted.

SUICIDE IN MANCHESTER.—On Sunday last, Mr. Wheatley, a wealthy tradesman in Manchester, called upon one of his workmen and obtained the keys of his workshop in Pilling Street. He went there alone, and the workman ascertaining a couple of hours later that he was still there, and that the door was fastened inside, became alarmed, and went and informed his son. The two then went together and effected an entrance at the back, after sealing the yard wall. They found Mr. Wheatley lying on the floor, with his throat cut, and the razor lying beside him. He was still alive, but died before surgical assistance could be obtained.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

I HAVE strong hopes, sir, that a very few more years will see the extinction of that most objectionable ceremony, the Lord Mayor's Day. If they saw that ridiculous functionary the Lord Mayor himself entirely snuffed out, together with his Aldermen and Corporation, his Deputies and Common Councilmen, his Chamberlain, his City Marshal, his gingerbread gilt coach, his men in armour, water bailiffs, and all the rest of the strait tomfoolery and tawdry display with which he is connected, I for one should be inclined to imagine that we were progressing. However, it will be a great mercy to get rid of the Show, which causes several most important traffic streets in London to be closed during the greater portion of the day; and which collects together all the fools and thieves in the town. Commerce is suspended, traffic is suspended, and pick-pockets have their work undisturbed—and all this to give importance to some particularly respectable, but intensely idiotic tradesman, who is snuffed out of his proper sphere and "my lord"ed, cringed and truckled to until the little brain with which Providence has blessed him is completely turned; and thinking himself one of the great creatures of the earth, he forgets that, his twelvemonth of office expired, he will again be Mr. Alderman Blatherwick of Cheapside, poulticer and fishmonger. The illustrious man who vacated office last Friday was a fine specimen of his class; his speeches, so long as they were delivered where he was known and understood, were delicious—perfect miracles of bad grammar and nonsense; but he was unfortunately permitted to go to France and spent forth his miserable rubbish at the grand banquets of the Parisians, who were astounded at the volubility, the manners, and the appearance of *Le Maré*.

Lord Palmerston's speech at the Guildhall has, I think, made a great impression throughout the country, and, favourite as he is, I never heard him so generally praised. He deserves it, indeed, in this instance, for he appears to have dropped all that dancing-master levity and circus buffoonery by which he has lately been distinguished, and to have spoken out in a strain which the House of Commons will do well to imitate. Poor little Lord John, who had sat patiently through the speeches of his late colleagues, rose with a smirk, fully intending to compliment the Jewish Lord Mayor, and to praise his own behaviour on the Disabilities Bill; but he was snuffed out at once, brayed, yelled, and groaned at so vociferously that not one word of his intended speech was heard.

Rumours are still rife as to ministerial changes and appointments to vacant posts, but I cannot trace a good foundation to any of them. They say that Lord Elgin was offered the Colonial Secretaryship, but declined it; if so, our colonists have lost the chance of having their interests cared for by a worthy upright man, with good business habits, and a thorough knowledge of colonial habits and requirements. In other quarters, the name of Lord Dalhousie is mentioned for this situation, but I cannot credit the report. In the first place, Lord Dalhousie will not arrive in England for three or four months, and the Government will surely not allow the appointment to be so long vacant; and again, Lord Dalhousie is in such broken health that I scarcely think he would undertake so responsible an office. The Administrative Reformers and some of the Liberal newspapers have been urging the expediency of giving the Postmaster-Generalship to some energetic practical people's man, and the names of Mr. Rowland Hill, Mr. Charles Villiers, and Mr. Roebeck have been mentioned. Among the aristocratic names are those of the Duke of Somerset, Lord Wodehouse, Lord Stanley of Alderley, and the Marquis of Clanricarde, who has already held the appointment.

The return of Sir Charles Napier for Southwark is looked upon as a certainty, though the borough is placarded with the names of "Harvey, the local candidate," and the "Hon. W. Knox" who seems to be a youth. The workmen of Messrs. Christie's factory have presented the Admiral with a couple of hats, and read him an address, to which he replied in that fine old Surrey naval melodrama style which he now always uses. The dissolution of Parliament, which seems impending, will affect some of the present members.

There are two rumours, which appear too absurd to be for an instant credited. The one is the return of Lord John Russell to the Colonial Office, the other the resignation of Lord Hardinge and the appointment of the Duke of Cambridge as Commander-in-Chief. Popular opinion on Lord John's conduct was tolerably strongly expressed at the Guildhall dinner, but I am sure that the voice of the country would be much more loudly raised in anger at the other reported change. The Duke of Cambridge, it is allowed, a fair regimental officer, can "inspect" a regiment or a foreign legion, and put them through their evolutions decently, and likes to have his own soldiers smartly dressed and comfortably housed. All these are very useful qualities in a colonel, but the head of the Horse Guards should, I submit, be a man of a very different stamp. He should possess talent (a quality for which the Guelphs are not particularly remarkable), experience, business habits, thorough command of his temper, and a private character which should ensure the respect of all those with whom he is brought into contact. Now, the Duke of Cambridge is not forty years old, and has seen not quite one year's service. As to his habits, he fidgetted so much in the command of his division, as to draw upon himself a sharp rebuke from Lord Raglan; as to his temper, upon this rebuke he immediately quarrelled with his commanding officer, and returned home, where he has remained ever since; and as to his private character—*que sais-je?* The last Royal Commander-in-Chief with whom we were blessed was the Duke of York, and the noble achievements which he directed are well known to the British nation.

Sunday rioting is quashed, I should imagine. Last Sunday's police preparations were excellent, and reflect the greatest credit on the superintendent and the inspectors under him. The mob was cowed, and persons and windows were respected.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THACKERAY'S MISCELLANIES—PUNCH'S POCKET BOOK.

Until the publication of "Vanity Fair," Mr. Thackeray was quite unknown to the general public; his "Journey from Cornhill to Cairo," his "Irish Sketch-Book," and his "Book of Snobs," are tolerably well received both by the critics and the bookbuyers, but the rest of his works, his writings in "Frazer" and "Bentley," and his scraps in "Punch," were only known to be his by the initial. Stimulated by the success of "The Newcomes," and by the warm laudations which have been generally bestowed on their author, Messrs. Bradbury and Evans have secured the copyrights of Mr. Thackeray's miscellaneous writings, and are now republishing them in what is popularly supposed to be a cheap form. I say popularly supposed, because one, "The Book of Snobs," is certainly dearer at two shillings, in a thin paper cover, and without woodcuts, than it was at half-a-crown, the original price, with a thick paper cover, and filled with the author's designs. The "Ballads" with which the bound edition commences, are glorious, and will be read and re-read with renewed delight. I conclude that had Mr. Thackeray been in England, they would have had the advantage of some explanatory notes, which they certainly want, most of them being gathered from the pages of "Punch," treating only of the topics of the day, and the subjects which called them forth and gave them a local and chronic interest, are forgotten. This is especially to be observed in the ballads of "Pleaceman X," who is setting forth the "Wolf Story of Jane Honey and Mary Brown," "The Founding of Shoreditch," "Jacob Honnium's Horse," and the "Knight and the Lady," moves our laughter by his orthography, though most of us are ignorant of the circumstance which inspired his pen. All who recollect Costigan and his daughter, who made "poy" for dinner, know how great Thackeray is on Irish subjects, and will recollect his wonderful ballads in "Punch," about "Smith O'Brien" and his co-adventurers, the ball given to the Nepalese Ambassador, the Crystal Palace, &c. These are all reproduced, as are several scraps which I recollect seeing in the "Keepsake," from year to year. I think that many of those people who delight to rave about Thackeray's cynicism, about the bad view he takes of the world, and his inability to draw a good man or woman, will be astonished at the sweet feeling, and beautiful appreciation of, and reverence for, high and holy things, traces of which are to be found scattered throughout this collection of his poems. Thackeray's friends know him too well to have ever doubted his possessing such feelings, but with the world it is rather a favourite subject, more especially with those miserable

short-sighted Pharisees, who, pinning their faith on Martin Tupper's poetry and Dr. Cumming's prose, call Dickens and Thackeray "light writers," and decline to read their works. For the benefit of this class of persons, I pass by his lighter ballads, and extract a few stanzas from a poem called "The End of the Play":—

"I'd say, we suffer and we strive,
Not less nor more as men than boys,
With grizzled beard at forty-five,
As erst at twelve in corduroys;
And if, in time of sacred truth,
We learned at home to love and pray,
Pray heaven that early Love and Truth
May never wholly pass away.

And in the world, as in the school,
I'd say how fate may change and shift,
The prize be sometimes with the fool,
The race not always to the swift.
The strong may yield, the good may fall,
The great man be a vulgar clown;
The knave be lifted over all,
The kind cast pitilessly down.

Who knows the inscrutable design?
Blessed be He who took and gave!
Why should your mother, *Charies*, not mine,
Be weeping at her darling's grave?
We bow to heaven that will'd it so,
That darkly rules the fate of all,
That sends the respite or the blow,
That's free to give or to recall.

This crowns his feast with wine and wit;
Who brought him to that mirth and state?
His betters, see, below him sit,
Or hunger hopeless at the gate;
Who bade the mud from Dives' wheel
To spurn the rags of Lazarus?
Come, brother, in that dust we'll kneel,
Confessing heaven that ruled it thus.

So each shall mourn, in life's advance,
Dear hopes, dear friends, untimely killed;
Shall grieve for many a forfeit chance,
And longing passion unfulfilled.
Amen! whatever fate be sent,
Pray God the heart may kindly glow,
Although the head with cares be bent,
And glistened with the winter's snow."

Other papers comprised in the collection are "The Tremendous Adventures of Major Galiagan," scarcely worth reprinting, "Cox's Diary," and "The Fatal Boots."

"Punch's Pocket-book" is well worth half-a-crown; its commercial information, hints on many business matters, ruled diaries, and cash accounts, are capitally compiled, and are more copious than in any other pocket-book I have seen. As to the literary portion, if you have a good memory you won't require to read it, nearly all the jokes having appeared in some shape or other in back numbers of the periodical. You will be happy to learn that the subject of "shirt buttons" is still capable of being worked. The illustrations are all excellent.

Captain Mayne Reid, whose "Scalp Hunters" and "Rifle Rangers" we had to read with bated breath, announces, I am glad to see, a new work—a romance of Mexico—entitled the "White Chief."

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

IT is the dull season with the theatres, and they are all doing badly. Even Jullien is not crowded. At Drury Lane, Mr. Charles Mathews is still the staple attraction, playing Ravel's part in a translation of "Un Monsieur qui suit les Femmes," which is here called "An Impudent Puppy." At the Haymarket, Miss Cushman has been playing in "Guy Manning," and Miss Blanche Fane in "The Little Treasure." Madame Ceiste has returned to the Adelphi, the old drama of "Marie Ducange" being revived for her re-appearance. The afterpieces have been "Valentine and Orson," the Lyceum burlesque, which, thanks to Mrs. and Mr. Keeley, still goes with screams, and the "£100 Note." The revival of "Macbeth" at the Princess's is deferred on account of Mr. Kean's hoarseness. He must make haste and get well, as the Queen intends to have theatricals on an extra scale of splendour this year at Windsor.

DEFOE'S GREAT GRANDSON.

We have received various remittances, differing in amount, from the readers of the "Illustrated Times," towards the object so ably advocated by Mr. Landor in the letter published in our last week's Paper. The following are among the more interesting of the communications with which these remittances were accompanied:—

(To the Editor of the Illustrated Times.)

SIR.—On reading in your excellent Paper of last week, the interesting appeal in favour of Mr. James Defoe, being in my eightieth year, I was carried back, with telegraphic speed, full seventy long years, to the perfect recollection of the unbound and never-to-be-forgotten delight I experienced on reading over and over again that most fascinating of his great ancestor's works, "Robinson Crusoe."

I am not a rich man, but as far as my grateful recollections can go, I cheerfully beg that my little mite of half-a-sovereign may be added to any subscription that may be made for the benefit of the only surviving descendant of one that most certainly added greatly to my intellectual pleasures in early life, and I may also add, in my latest days, for now, even as an octogenarian, I can go through "Robinson Crusoe" with undiminished interest.

I have the pleasure to be, Sir, very much yours,

WM. ROOTS, M.D.

Surbiton, Kingston November 12, 1855.

(To the Editor of the Illustrated Times.)

SIR.—I have never yet read Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe." That is the reason why I send you the enclosed stamp for his great grandson's use. The small number of them will not tell whether I am or am not one of the "rich" to whom Mr. Landor appeals. But the fact, that the Income-tax Commissioner has never sent me a notice, sufficiently indicates the state of my resources, while this avowal of ignorance quite proclaims me none of the "studious." It is conscience cash I beg you to forward to Mr. Charles Knight, and not charity pence.

Allow me to fling in a little request along with my mite. It is, that you will do your best to prevent literary men from making the word "literature" a scarecrow instead of a welcome guest, and will try to hinder them from electing the relatives and acquaintances of literary heroes into the peers of such persons. It will be a terrible tax on our children, if they have to help to eke out the comfort of anybody's baby to whom Dickens, or Thackeray, or Tennyson may choose to stand sponsor, and to "stand" a silver mug or spoon.

Again, why must the eloquence which enforces the appeal for Defoe's descendant, in its eager desire to make the best of its client's case, stop short of nothing else than untruth? Where are all the crowd of "demagogues and adventurers in brass tunicas at every street corner"? Why must Homer be dragged off his pedestal with a prophetic sneer, that the author of "Robinson Crusoe" may sit high and dry for a season, and force a larger crop of copper for his poor relation's wants? Is that new status at the top of Cheapside—it's a very bad one, certainly—commemorative of an adventurer? Were Pitt and Wellington demagogues? You may tell off upon; and though the list does include the "most finished gentleman in Europe," it also has the names of some men who are hardly to be set aside, by such weak claimants as Johnson's goddaughter or Defoe's great grandson. No, no, Mr. Landor! charity and gratitude to intellect are two very good virtues, but they should not run abroad, forgetting to adorn themselves with the jewel fair-play.

Whether "lords and gentlemen, the gartered and ungartered, are running out of breath," like so many Hamlets, "to inscribe their names, with fives, tens, and twenties of pounds sterling," for the purpose of erecting statues to either genius or noodle, let that pretty quarrel between the sculptor of Campbell's monument and the committee—not a solitary case, I believe—now raging in the "Atheneum," determine. In that humiliating correspondence may be seen all the begging and badgering to be gone through, before a few more pounds can be scraped together, to get the enthusiasm up to a working point.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

TROIS-ETOILES.

November 11, 1855.

* Charles Buller.

THE FEMALE IMPOSTOR AGAIN.

THE final examination of the notorious "Alice Grey," took place at Wolverhampton last week, and attracted more attention even than the previous hearings. From the further information obtained respecting the prisoner, it appears that she was married to a soldier named Brasil, of the 68th Regiment. From 1849, she has pursued an uninterrupted course of fraud and imposture. Not fewer than twenty-nine persons were apprehended on charges brought by her, of whom nine were convicted. She was imprisoned for false accusations at Paisley, in July, 1854, for twelve months, and immediately on her release, this year, she went to Liverpool, and after imposing on the matron of the workhouse, who recommended her as nursery governess to a gentleman in Flintshire, she was discharged for extraordinary falsehoods; went to Chester, where she charged three men with robbing her, two of whom were convicted; brought a similar charge at Birmingham, and the rest of her acts we have already published. At the examination, Mr. Bartlett, solicitor, said he was instructed to appear for the prisoner, and handed in a letter addressed to the prisoner in the county prison, in which the writer urged her to conduct her own case, and said that Mr. Bartlett had been employed by "the parson" to prevent her from cross-examining him. Mr. Bartlett applied to further cross-examine the witnesses, but the magistrates said they had already decided to commit the prisoner. The witnesses then completed their depositions. On the Rev. J. Morris, who, the prisoner said, had given her £1 at Birmingham, being put into the box, Mr. Bartlett rose to cross-examine him, but Mr. Harding, Morris's solicitor, objected. Mr. Bartlett objected to a solicitor appearing for a witness. The prisoner, addressing Mr. Morris, said, in an ironical tone, "You delicate little man!" During the hearing she begged some paper from the reporters, and wrote some rhyme, giving an account of a meeting with "a vicar spruce and gay," which showed much ability. On being asked if she had anything to say in defence, Mr. Bartlett advised her not to say anything, and he attempted to address the bench, but the bench declined hearing him. She then said that she was not guilty of one-twentieth of what she was charged with. The newspapers had accused her of thirty crimes, and at the time she was charged with committing eleven of them she was not in Europe, and when the latter portion of them were said to be committed she was in a Dublin Lunatic Asylum. She was then fully committed. When leaving the court, she said to a gentleman, "If you were that magistrate, I would pull your whiskers."

A provincial contemporary says:—Mary Atkinson, alias Alice Gray, is the daughter of a poor but industrious man, a mason, or waller, in Kendal, who many years ago died suddenly of cholera. Mary Atkinson, at her father's death, sought the protection of an aunt, named Askew, a widow, at Old Hutton, about five miles from Kendal, and who took her under her roof. "Alice" had lived with her aunt—who possessed a small farm—only a short period when the latter disposed of her farming stock and agricultural implements, the proceeds being deposited in the Bank of Westmoreland. "Alice" knew this, and in order to obtain the money she represented to her aunt that there was a kind-hearted lady named Robson, living at Ambleside, who took great interest in money belonging to widows, and she would give twice as much interest as the bank to any widow of good reputation; and that Mrs. Robson had made several inquiries respecting the integrity of Mrs. Askew. The bait took. Mary Atkinson succeeded in obtaining on different occasions the sum of £20 from the widow (who withdrew it from the bank), pretending, in the meantime, that Mrs. Robson had presented her with 8s. 6d. to purchase clothing for the children, which "Alice" bought at a draper's shop. "Alice" subsequently persuaded her aunt to withdraw the remaining £60 from the bank, and deposit it in the hands of the benevolent lady, telling her, at the same time, that the Bank of Westmoreland was going to discontinue payment, and that for the £60 Mrs. Robson would pay her £8 a-year interest. Mrs. Askew handed it to her niece to give to Mrs. Robson (who of course was a "Mrs. Harris"), and "Alice" never again returned to her aunt's. These things took place in 1847. Some weeks prior to this fraud being discovered, Mary Atkinson had entered upon a house in Kendal, furnished in style, and then disposed of the furniture, by night, to private individuals, and by these means defrauded several tradesmen who had placed confidence in her representations. She also induced a lady, a resident of Kendal, to entrust her with a package of clothing for the lady's son, which she offered to carry to the metropolis, where, she asserted, she was going to receive a large amount of money. Three years after the death of her father (about thirty years ago) her mother married a tailor, who died three years ago, and the mother of "Alice" is still living in Busher, Kendal, and takes in washing. So much for the parentage of the "Alice Grey" of many aliases!

PRESENTATION OF A NAVAL UNIFORM HAT TO S. R. C. NAPIER

ON Friday, last week, the novel compliment was paid to Sir C. Napier of presenting him with a uniform hat. The idea originated with the workpeople of Messrs. Christie, of Bermondsey Street, Southwark, Nov. 9, 1855. They obtained the permission of those gentlemen to assemble in the factory-yard to witness the presentation. A band of music attended, and the greatest animation prevailed in the district. The hat—an admiral's hat—was a model of correct taste and finish. The exterior was ornamented with the richest gold bullion, and the interior was lined with blue and white satin. Its value was probably £10, and upon it was inscribed, "Presented to Admiral Sir C. Napier, by the workpeople in the employ of Messrs. Christie, Bermondsey Street, Southwark, Nov. 9, 1855." Shortly after three o'clock the Admiral arrived, when Mr. Thomas Williamson, on the part of the workmen, presented Sir C. Napier, in the first instance, with an ordinary hat, to be worn on ordinary occasions.

In reply to the address which accompanied the presentation of the hat, which Sir Charles put on, amid loud cheering, the gallant Admiral said:— "The honour just conferred upon me gives the most unfeigned satisfaction. I do not believe there is another instance in the United Kingdom of working men presenting their candidate with a hat. This factory was one of the first places that I visited, and I was so well received that the whole factory promised me their votes in preference to a local man, who was also a respectable man. This added much to my gratification, and, after having attended ten or twelve meetings in the Borough, and made ten or twelve bad speeches—(laughter)—I met everywhere with so kind a reception that Mr. Scovell retired." The gallant Admiral then referred to the operations during the war, and concluded by saying that if his country required his services again, old and decrepid as he was, he should wear the admiral's hat, now presented, when facing the enemy.

A preliminary meeting was held on Tuesday evening, at the Raglan Tavern, in St. Martin's-le-Grand, to consider the propriety of presenting a testimonial from the City of London to Sir Charles Napier, and to form committees throughout the City for that purpose. About fifty gentlemen attended.

MRS. GORE AND SIR J. D. PAUL.—In one of Mrs. Gore's novels ("The Banker's Wife") the villainy of an unprincipled banker forms the groundwork. Wherever he had an opportunity he plundered, disposing of securities that were not his, and reducing to beggary all who trusted him. It was by anticipation the story of Sir John Paul and Co.; yet the novel is dedicated to Sir John, who is singled out as an illustrious example of probity and good faith, and one in whom the office of banker is made honourable. The following is a copy of the dedication:—"To SIR JOHN DEAN PAUL, BART.—Dear Sir—I cannot more strongly mark that the following pages are intended to exhibit the failings of an individual, not as an attack upon a class, than by placing at the head of my work the name of one who, ancestrally connected for the last two centuries with the banking profession in a house of business which has existed in the same spot since the year 1650, has added to its distinction in his own person, by connecting it with the literature and fine arts of the kingdom.—Believe me, dear Sir, yours faithfully, C. F. GORE."

BIBLE BURNING AT KINGSTOWN.—It appears that certain Roman Catholic priests, calling themselves "Redemptorist Fathers," celebrated the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot by a holocaust of Bibles, solemnly burnt in front of the Roman Catholic chapel at Kingstown, near Dublin.



EMBARKATION OF THE TURKISH CONTINGENT AT BUYUKDERE.—(SKETCHED BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL THOMAS.)





EMBARKATION OF THE TURKISH CONTINGENT AT BUYUKDERE.—(SKETCHED BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL THOMAS)



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CROOK.—If your letter refers to the "town" of Sebastopol, undoubtedly the whole of it is in the possession of the Allies. If it refers to the "fortifications," only a portion of these works are in their possession. To give an analogous example—suppose the capture of the town of Dover and the fortifications immediately behind it, and that the Castle is still holding out.

Various correspondents, who write to us to make special inquiries, are referred to the notice addressed to them in our last week's Number.

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For the convenience of those who prefer to receive the ILLUSTRATED TIMES in a more permanent form, it is issued in Monthly Parts, in a neat wrapper. Parts 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, are now ready, and may be procured of all Booksellers. Portfolio, with elastic bands, for preserving the Numbers, can be had, price 2s. 6d.

The whole of the back Numbers of the "Illustrated Times" are kept on sale.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1855.

DUKE CONSTANTINE'S PLAN.

The "Pays" of Paris has been publishing,—(where they got it, not known)—a letter from St. Petersburg. Among other curious matters, there is an account of the Grand Duke CONSTANTINE's "last." His last is a little plan he has for invading England and sacking London. He thinks he will be able to perform a Sinope at Gravesend, and then revel in the plunder of Fleet Street. He is to do this with 20,000 men, or "bury himself in the ruins." That, of course, is the regular expression, and will be received in St. Petersburg with enthusiasm,—by order of the police.

As we don't like the idea of seeing Duke CONSTANTINE in this metropolis, with a couple of Tartars established in our office and gazing with wonder from the windows at a Punch or a baked-potato can, we have given the proposal our attention. The DUKE is one of what is called the "old Russian party." That is to say, he is to a modern Russian, what a modern Russian is to a civilised human being. He is one of the "good old school," the regular Muscovite Sibthorpe, or Tartar Chowler,—and whereas a large party in his country, since the days of PETER, have been busy in civilising the land—he looks on their efforts as the results of puny degeneracy, and is for the orthodox antique absence of breeches and cookery. We can imagine the kind of view by picturing to ourselves the leader of an Ancient Briton faction in our own country sitting on the opposition benches in partial nudity and anxious to tattoo the SPEAKER. Now, as even the civilised Russian is only an imitation of a German, or Englishman, or Frenchman—in fact, the ape of Europe—the regular old school must be something so odd, that we don't want them in London anywhere but in the "Surrey Zoological."

But then, CONSTANTINE is coming with twenty thousand, he says, and we must have him, whether we want him or no.

What one likes in CONSTANTINE is his boldness of speculation. During the Sweaborg bombardment he "intended" to come out. In fact, the papers all said that he "asked leave" to do so. Yet, somehow, he didn't. The man is bursting with valour, (he tells the St. Petersburg papers to say so, so that we have it on the best authority) eager for the fray, and yet he remains in his palace. NAPIER tried to coax him out, but he put such a constraint on himself that he wouldn't come. DUNDAS gave him chance after chance,—no CONSTANTINE. The fact is, he has a hard game to play. He wants to have all the credit of being a great warrior, without risking his hide. He wishes to rival Lord NELSON in reputation, and stop at home at the same time. So that always after every step in the war, we hear "CONSTANTINE intended"—"CONSTANTINE asked leave," &c., &c. He is far better off than poor GORTSCHAKOFF—for everybody hears of his valour, and yet he never smells gunpowder. Indeed, we don't know that he does not do GORTSCHAKOFF the same kind of service in the war, that a certain animal did for the lion in the hunt. It is a well-known fable, and capably told by PHÆDRUS. The animal in question is distinguished by a dread-inspiring but unmelodious roar; and on the occasion we speak of, he frightened the forest from a-far, while the lion rushed to the charge.

We don't know any very encouraging symptoms for CONSTANTINE at present, if he should have given up bragging and taken to insanity. ABERDEEN's estates are, indeed, in a maritime county of Scotland, and Mr. GLADSTONE has hereditary associations with Leith. But will DUNDAS go before the time of ice is near? Is not Sir JAMES GRAHAM out of the Admiralty? Say that he gets to sea without an accident (and he must admit his ships are *out of sailing practice*), say that he is heard in person bellowing for a basin in mid-ocean—is our coast easy to land on at this period of the year? He does not know, perhaps, that sailors are far harder to make than soldiers, that the Russian is not a sailor by nature, and that the Englishman is; and that if he escaped being drowned, it would only be to be hanged. We can fancy the thrill of joy in DUNDAS's fleet when the news came that he was fairly afloat, and it was too late for him to run in again.

But enough of this nonsensical speculation. The DUKE is not coming. He has made his hit by circulating the news that he talked about it. And for a week or two absolutist drawing-rooms will murmur the praise of "that brave DUKE"—"a dashing plan, that—very dashing plan!"

DEATH OF LORD TRURO.—This celebrated lawyer, better known as Sir Thomas Wilde, died at his residence, in Eaton Square, on the evening of Sunday last. Lord Truro, the son of a London attorney, was born in 1782, and having been educated at St. Paul's School, qualified to follow his father's calling. He relinquished his business as an attorney, to pursue the higher branch of the legal profession, was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1817, became a serjeant in 1824, member for Newark in 1831, and Worcester in 1841, Solicitor-General in 1839, and Attorney-General in 1841. Down to the year 1846, when he succeeded Sir N. Tindal as Lord Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas, there was scarcely any case of importance in the common law courts in which his abilities as an advocate were not displayed. He was leading counsel in the great suit of Small v. Attwood, memorable from the amount of property involved, from its complicated facts and figures, and from the almost fabulous fees paid to counsel, and from the judgment of Lord Lyndhurst, which occupied hours, though the Noble and Learned Lord in its delivery referred to no single paper. From the year 1846 to the year 1850, Lord Truro held the office of Lord Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas. In 1850 he became Lord Chancellor, and was created a peer; he having previously married Middle d'Este, daughter of the late Duke of Sussex.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

DR. MORE. of the University of Heidelberg, it is said, has discovered in the Convent of St. Paul, in Carinthia, a codex of Pliny the Elder, containing nearly the seventh part of his Natural History (Lib. xi. to xvi.).

ENSIGN DOBBIE. of the 79th, one of those injured by an accident on the Aberdeen line (for which two of the officials received a sentence of three months' imprisonment, at the Aberdeen Circuit Court), has brought an action for damages against the directors of the railway.

THE ACT ON WHICH MESSRS. PAUL, STRAHAN, AND BATES were convicted, was brought in by a banker, Mr. Brummond, the present member for West Surrey, in 1812, as is reported in Cobbett's "Debates," Vol. 21. This is the first conviction under that Act.

THE QUEEN has commanded that theatrical performances shall be resumed at Windsor Castle this season, the first performance to take place on the 22nd inst.

IT HAS BEEN RESOLVED to erect a marble statue to the late Archdeacon Brooks, to be placed, by permission of the council, in St. George's Hall, Liverpool.

EARL STANHOPE, well known in the literary world, as Lord Mahon, the historian, is to deliver a lecture to the members and friends of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, on the 23rd inst., the day after the visit of Prince Albert.

SELINA PACHA has been nominated Commandant of Kars.

THE MILL OF ALPHEN, on the Rhine, which tradition assigns as the birth place of the famous Dutch painter Rembrandt, has just been destroyed by fire.

THE DUKE OF SOMERSET, formerly Lord Seymour, is mentioned as the probable successor of Lord Canning, in the office of Postmaster-General.

"**LE NORD**" specially commands Mr. Cobden's letter in the "Leeds Mercury" to its readers, as being "very vigorous, instructive, and interesting."

IT IS REPORTED that Major-General Sir R. Airey, K.C.B., will, on his return to London, succeed Major-General James Freeth as Quartermaster-General at the Horse Guards.

A PRETTY YOUNG ENGLISH LADY had her veil torn by the fragment of a shell thrown from the northern to the southern side of Sebastopol, a few days since.

THE MONITEUR DE LA FLOTTE announces that the fortifications of Kinburn were being repaired with the greatest activity, and that the place would shortly receive a strong garrison.

THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT has exempted the town of Kars from all taxation for three years, as a reward to it for the devoted attention bestowed on the garrison by the inhabitants during the entire progress of the siege.

THE FRENCH have established a floating bridge across the Dockyard Harbour, at Sebastopol.

LETTERS FROM TREBIZONDE, of the 20th ult., report that the Russians had marched 12,000 men from Kars on Ardahan, and that Georgia was only occupied by 10,000 Russians.

LADY CRANWORTH, wife of the Lord Chancellor, has been appointed to succeed Lady Canning as the director-in-chief of the establishment for supplying the army in the East with nurses.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THE HON. PERCY HERBERT, who served with the 43d in the last Kaffir war, and who has acted as Assistant Quartermaster-General to the Second Division in the Crimea, will succeed Sir R. Airey as Quartermaster-General of the British army in the East.

THE COUNT DE FLANDRE, and a commissioner under his presidency, have just been examining how far it is necessary for Belgium to possess a navy, and for this purpose have lately visited the maritime establishments near Antwerp.

A BOOKSELLER OF HELSINGFORS on recently applying to the police for a passport to Sweden, was refused one on the ground that no books were now wanted in Russia.

ADMIRAL BRUAT, in concert with Sir Edmund Lyons, has fixed the 20th inst. as the period when all neutral vessels must return from the Sea of Azof, if they desire to escape being caught in the ice and detained there all the winter; and the entrance to the Sea of Azof will be closed to merchant vessels on that day.

COLONEL PAJOT, arrived at Marseilles, last week, from the Crimea, bringing with him flags taken at Sebastopol and Kinburn, which he is charged to present to the Emperor.

THE KING OF SARDINIA, after visiting Paris, as already reported, will arrive in England in about a fortnight from the present time.

CHRISTINA, Queen Dowager of Spain, has arrived at Genoa, in the strictest incognito, to visit her daughter, the Duchess of Montpensier.

MR. JUSTICE WILLES appeared last week at the Court of Queen's Bench, and took the oath as one of her Majesty's judges.

GENERAL CODEINGTON is reported to have made it a sine qua non of his acceptance of the command, that a check should be put to the publication of newspaper correspondence from the Crimea.

M. DE LABARTE, the distinguished French poet, historian, and statesman, is expected to attend the annual meeting of the Huddersfield Mechanics' Institute, this winter.

SIR COLEY CAMPBELL is, it is said, about to return from the Crimea on "urgent private affairs."

MADAME JENNY LIND, who is at present in Paris with her husband, is expected in London in a few days.

MARSHAL PELLISIER has paid a visit to Admiral Bruat, at Kamiesch, and was received by the garrison of that place and by the men on board the vessels in that port with manifestations of enthusiasm.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY have elected Mr. G. G. Scott and Mr. J. C. Horsley Associates, and Mr. L. Stocks, Associate Engraver to their body.

THE CZAR, by an autograph letter, has conferred on General Liprandi, the Commander of the 6th Infantry Corps, the order of Vladimir of the Second Class, with the swords, for his zealous service during his stay in the Crimea, and particularly for the bravery and talent which he showed at the Battle of the Thermopylae.

MR. MIALL, M.P., Mr. Washington Wilks, and Mr. Ernest Jones, held a meeting at St. Martin's Hall, on Monday evening, to express their sympathy with M. Victor Hugo, and the other political refugees, who have been expelled from Jersey.

THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN is announced to have a new work in the press, with the title, "The Church of Christ during the first Three Centuries."

THE GRAPHIC SOCIETY has given one hundred guineas to the University College, to be employed in the further embellishment of the Flaman Hall.

A COMMITTEE is now in progress of formation from among the numerous and attached friends of the late Major-General Sir Arthur Wellesley Torrens, K.C.B., for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory in Père la Chaise.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL presided at the annual dinner of the Warehousemen and Clerks, held at the London Tavern on Monday last, when £1,700 were collected in aid of the funds of the charity.

THE IMPERIAL GUARD, 8,000 strong, is said to be about to return to France, board a steam squadron, commanded by Admiral Bruat.

A GREAT EXHIBITION is in contemplation in Vienna, for 1859, and it is even said that the plan of the building has already received the approbation of the Emperor Francis Joseph.

THE "VAARELANDET" OF COPENHAGEN states that the American Envoy to Denmark, has, owing to the good offices of Russia, received instructions from his government to prolong for two years the delay in which the payment of the Sound dues are to be denounced.

AT WINDSOR CASTLE, preparations on a large scale are now being made for the reception of the King of Sardinia, and the state apartments are to be returned in the same magnificent manner as on the occasion of the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA last week attended the representation of a spectacle, entitled, "A Story for Big and Little Children," at the theatre of Vienna, where upwards of 150 children, of ages varying from six to fifteen years, appeared in the piece.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION took place on Monday last, at the manufactory of Messrs. Hall and Bird, sugar-refiners, St. George's Street, better known as Ratcliffe Highway, wh. why four persons were killed and several others injured.

THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., on Monday last delivered a speech in the Royal Hotel Assembly Room, Chester, under the auspices of the Chester Mechanics' Institution, upon the "Colonies."

LOD. J. RUSSELL delivered on Tuesday evening last an introductory lecture to the Winter course of the Young Men's Christian Association, on "The Obstacles which have retarded Moral and Political Progress."

THE ELECTION of the new Vestrymen, under the Metropolitan Management Act, is progressing in the different districts.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE has arrived in Paris on a visit to the Emperor of the French.

PRINCE ALBERT inspected, on Tuesday, the cast for the monument about to be erected to the officers and men buried at Scutari, at Baron Maroshetti's studio.

MR. THACKERAY has arrived at New York, and commenced his lecture campaign. He has requested the newspaper reporters to abstain from reporting his lectures.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

THE inaugurations of Mr. David Salomons' civic reign, which took place on Friday last week, was short of the ostentatious magnificence which is usually associated with the Lord Mayor's Show. Instead of men in armour and gorgeous devices, which have sometimes excited ridicule, the procession was of a simple and unpretending character, the new Lord Mayor it is said, preferring to present the sum saved (£2,000) to the officers of the various wards, for distribution during the ensuing winter amongst the poor inhabitants of their respective districts.

At Westminster Hall, the civic authorities were received by Lord Chancery, Baron Pollock, Mr. Baron Parke, Mr. Baron Alderson, and Mr. Baron Martin. The Recorder presented the Lord Mayor to the Learned Barons, in a brief address, in the course of which he referred to the fact of his Lordship being a Jew, a proof of the advance this country was making towards the establishment of the great principle of religious liberty. He adverted also to the fact, that the Lord Mayor is a barrister—a circumstance not generally known. The Recorder, likewise, in the name of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, invited their Lordships to the banquet to be given in the evening.

The banquet was celebrated in the evening in the Guildhall with a splendour seldom equalled, and perhaps never surpassed on similar occasions. The old hall presented a scene of dazzling magnificence, in the adornment of which the resources of decorative art seemed exhausted. The company, which began to assemble as early as five o'clock, was of the most distinguished character, and throughout the entire proceedings of the evening the greatest hilarity prevailed. The toasts usual on such occasions were proposed and drunk with more than ordinary enthusiasm, especially "the health of the Emperor of the French," which called forth hearty and prolonged cheering. In reply to the toast proposing the health of Her Majesty's Ministers, Lord Palmerston said—

"My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen.—It must always be, to a high-minded man, one of the noblest positions to which a man can aspire to be charged with the conduct of the affairs of a great nation like this; but if ever there was a moment at which those who are so charged must feel peculiarly proud of the honour conferred upon them, and also especially sensible of the responsibilities of the honourable charge, the present is that moment. Never did a nation presented a nobler spectacle to the world than the British nation at this moment. We have entered upon a great contest, not rashly or hastily, nor with levity, but upon full and mature deliberation. We have entered into that contest because we feel that the war was necessary as well as just; and this nation evinces, from one end of the country to the other, a steady, a calm, and deliberate determination to submit to every sacrifice which the war may entail, to show it equal to every exertion or emergency which the war may require, and to exhibit a constancy in the carrying out of the war, to submit to every sacrifice, and to continue exertion, until peace is obtained on conditions which we are entitled to demand."

Referring to the representatives of the three Powers with whom we are allied, the Noble Lord said:—

"Well, gentlemen, I trust these representatives of our Allies, let them go where they will, through the length and breadth of the land, will see nothing, and will hear nothing that will not entitle them to report to their respective Sovereigns, that while we place the most implicit confidence and reliance in the constancy with which they will support us, that they may rely with equal implicit confidence upon the full determination of the people of this great country to prosecute the war. And no man can doubt if those four Powers are earnest in the cause, and have drawn the sword with a full determination not to sheath it till they have accomplished the purpose for which the war was begun—I say, no man can doubt that no human efforts opposed to theirs can be successful in marring their exertions." (Hear.)

Lord J. Russell rose to reply to the toast, "The House of Commons"—

"But was received with mingled cheers and hisses—the latter predominating in a very marked degree. The Noble Lord said that it afforded him much satisfaction to see the present Lord Mayor in the chair, as he regarded it as a triumph of civil and religious liberty—a cause in which he had always felt the deepest interest. The Noble Lord resumed his seat amid renewed cheers and hisses."

THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

THE family of Mr. David Salomons has for upwards of a century been connected with the City of London, as merchants, as underwriters, and in the general commerce of the country, whilst the Lord Mayor himself has been distinguished as a patron of genius in every form in which it has appeared, and his conduct has been marked by his energetic and successful efforts in the promotion of education and civilisation. In the year 1835, Mr. Salomons, having distinguished himself for his charitable contributions and his benevolent efforts in the City, was chosen one of the Sheriffs for London and Middlesex, and, in order to remove any doubt as to whether, being of the Jewish persuasion, he was competent to fill the office, a special act of Parliament was brought in and passed by both Houses; and, accordingly, on the 29th of September of that year, Mr. Salomons assumed the duties of sheriff. In the course of the same year Mr. Salomons was elected Alderman of the ward of Aldgate, but at that time there were certain oaths and a declaration required to be taken by the holder of that office, which Mr. Salomons, with his religious feelings, was unable to subscribe to, and the result was that the Court of Aldermen found themselves conscientiously compelled to appeal to the law on the subject. Accordingly, proceedings were taken in the Court of Queen's Bench, when a decision was arrived at in his favour, but on an appeal from that decision to the Court of the Exchequer Chamber, that court held that the taking of the oath and declaration which was required by the act of George IV., could not be evaded. Some time after this, Mr. Salomons was elected to the office of High Sheriff of the county of Kent, and in that case it was held that it was not necessary for him to subscribe to the declaration to which he objected. That office Mr. Salomons had filled to the fullest satisfaction of all parties. In the year 1844 Mr. Salomons was again elected an Alderman of the city of London, but the law remaining the same as at his former election to that office, he was again rejected by the Court of Aldermen. About this time, a Noble and Learned Lord (Lyndhurst) brought in a bill, the effect of which was to enable persons of the Jewish persuasion to accept and hold municipal offices, one effect of which was that Mr. Salomons was again elected an alderman in the year 1847. Mr. Alderman Salomons, being deeply impressed with a feeling of gratitude for this peaceful triumph of the cause of civilisation and education, manifested his gratitude by the establishment of a perpetual scholarship of £50 a year in the City of London Schools. Having been appointed an Alderman in 1847, Mr. Salomons thought right to perfect himself, as far as possible, in the duties which would devolve upon a magistrate, and became a member of the legal profession.

SUNDAY MEETING IN HYDE PARK.

A RENEWAL of the disorderly scenes in Hyde Park on previous Sundays having been anticipated on the 11th inst., every precaution was taken by the police to suppress the nuisance; and on Saturday night Sir Richard Mayne had a notice posted, to the effect, that all well-disposed persons were cautioned and requested to abstain from attending any such assemblage; and that all necessary measures would be adopted to prevent any such meeting, and effectually to preserve the public peace. Notwithstanding this, the gathering in the Park by 3 o'clock was much more numerous and respectable than that of the 4th inst., bearing a strong resemblance to the assemblage on the 1st of July, when the intervention of the police gave rise to so much condemnatory comment. Well dressed gentlemen, fashionably attired ladies, and women with children in their arms, were visible in all directions; but there were, nevertheless, not wanting some four or five hundred urchins, who contrived to keep up a good deal of uproar, but without the perpetration of any actual mischief. In fact, the preparations of the police were upon a scale which prevented any hope of even momentary impunity. The various footways were lined with constables on foot, and strong parties of the force were spread about in all directions, with peremptory instructions and a strong determination to act energetically, if necessary. A powerful troop of horse police took up a position in the centre of the open space north of the Serpentine. The most trusted superintendents and inspectors were on the field. The police were often hooted at, and almost hustled by the boys, who, however, scampered away in all directions when the horse police moved about for exercise, and no actual breach of the peace occurred. A little after 4, a man was apprehended for attempting to make a speech, as was alleged, or distributing political hand-bills, and his capture had an excellent effect in drawing on from the Park after him at least two-thirds of the vast assembly.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

BY HARRY HIEGOVER.

In our late article on grouse shooting, we figuratively termed that the fox-hunting of shooting, so, to carry out the metaphor, we will call partridge shooting the hare-hunting of field gunnery. In using such a simile, we are far from our intention to convey the slightest idea of there is more of wild enthusiasm in the one case than in the other. There is in the chase of the fox and hare, and (as the very best fox-hunters admit) there is more real hunting seen with than with the flying packs which race over our grass countries, than with the flying packs which race over our grass countries, many, or more, true sportsmen and crack shots make the partridge as are to be found among the most accustomed grouse breed, for ourselves, we are not so much the creatures of imagination as to conceive that it would be any drawback on the sportsman's should, perchance, the report of the Manton or Hock be removed, as to consider it necessary to seek the wilder moor or hills to the north. Those who choose either are equally sportsmen, and as we best wishes and respect.

The form and plumage of the partridge is so well known, that a minute description of either is unnecessary. We have, in a former article, mentioned a very neat and pretty bird; he is particularly so in form, has plumage (we of course mean the cock bird) without beauty. The is somewhat singularly marked by a deep red, chesnut-coloured chevron-shaped marking. Some persons say that such is not the case in the hen bird, but we beg deferentially, but decidedly, to deny this. The colours in the hen are so glowing as in the cock bird, and indeed both sexes are subject to this difference; but we feel quite ed that sex is in no other way to be determined than by the usual marking of the peculiar mark alluded to. The distinction of sex are readily decided by a peculiar bright red about the eye, conspicuously in the male. Of the pretensions of the partridge in a gastronomic view, we have before spoken in very warm terms, and such presents have been flattered and obliged by, this season have in no way diminished our gusto for this delicious bird.

We are quite aware that the partridge is to be found in all moderate parts, but, both in point of the number it rears, and in the flavour of when reared, England bears away the bell from all other countries.

The red-legged partridge of France, for instance, is, in point of

when brought to table, as inferior to ours as the Irish hares are. The leg is most decidedly granivorous, yet, like pheasants, the young are chiefly nurtured by ants, and some other small insects; in fact, are found in the few instances where the young have been hatched from a hen, that without a plentiful supply of these insects the young and died; that, under such depredation, death of the whole brood is well known to those conversant with the nature and habits of estridge. But, from observation, we must remark that with the plentiful supply of their favourite and natural food, the chance of the partridge in a domestic state is, indeed, very doubtful.

The, by great attention, judicious management, proper food, and fitting enclosures for his rearing, may be, to a great extent, domesticated; and he will hide himself from the presence of man, if (as always should be) his pen admits of it, still he merely shows himself as a bird of nature; but in the same situation, with equally proper food, and attention, the partridge pines and dies.

Has not seen the anxiety of the sportsman as the day of partridge approaches? How the expected supply of birds is conned over—*and* brother sportsmen consulted! The farmer, if happily on good sandy terms with his landlord, "My lord," or the "Squire," feels a pride in pointing out localities where such and such covies are to

to come to the actual day preceding partridge shooting, though perhaps no longer youths, we cannot but remember the all but painful scene for the coming day. How the Manton was uncased from its cased resting place—all the appurtenances of that manifold depositary over! How smooth and glibly slides the highly-finished lock (by greatest pressure of the thumb) from its resting state, to full and half-how true and smooth are the damasked barrels, while the stock, in of inlaying, finish, and polish, vies with the most expensive article of 2-room appurtenances. But this is not all: the very high-lows, cased with anti-moisture composition, are paraded with the leggings, hunting-pocketed jacket, and the waistcoat that, in this particular, follows. All is laid out, that no stray necessary article may delay the sated early start of the morrow. Nor are such proceedings confined to; many a stalwart veteran, whose silvered locks speak of former "field," and perhaps of "flood," still feels the enthusiasm of boyish and all but as much impatience for the trysting field. We love to it bodies of a green old age, the result of manly exercise, and a life in amity with man.

Let us say to youth, or middle-age, why this impatience, this fear of delay on the appointed morning? For the enthusiasm, we

know, for we have felt it; but we should say, the veteran need fear delay; his experience ought to tell him that starting at gray dawn is unnecessary. Take your breakfast comfortably, at a reasonable

Let us hope your habits are such as to render it perhaps the most able meal of the day, and the stomach in such state as renders the cold, the chops, or steak, most welcome. We are tea drinkers, we admit, on such occasions are about the last likely to decline the "homely" that (in figurative language) is somewhere described as "strong

to make a cat speak." Thus fortified, and "armed for either field," joyfully hailed by the well-broke four-footed companions of our day's

nor shall we be unlikely to meet with some self-styled keeners—sports who has for some hours started, with little to show for it, which will

truly be found the case of those who, though they may "take time by the clock," take, in such early time, few heads of game to bag. If we

let a pointer to trail up to his game as the beagle does by the hare, there is no doubt the best for it, for then game is afoot. But we do

We want to find the covey in a quiescent state, enjoying the warmth, and digesting the food partaken of in their feeding time.

Though there is, no doubt, a great similarity in partridge shooting in

countries, still the shot accustomed to the small enclosures of some

we counties would find himself somewhat astonished on changing the

In small enclosures, the disturbed covey merely perhaps tops

over, and are marked into the next field. In Norfolk, Cambridgeshire, and further north, a covey disturbed will perhaps accommo-

date on them. In such counties, we would rather prefer the

to the pointer; he is a wider, we might almost say a wilder,

while we consider the pointer more readily brought to hunt

Each have their merits. Perhaps the most distinguishing

in the setter is her almost insatiate desire for water; where it

these dogs suffer greatly. There, and in oppressive heat, we should

merely to animals prefer the pointer, who, in such difficulties, does not

nearly so much.

But we have arrived at our shooting ground. Here is the well-known we are over it; a waive of the hand suffices to set Brag and Rap

How cleverly, quickly, yet steadily, they quarter the field! They going with a side-wind. Rap turns his nose and head up wind—*dog*: he caught scent. Shot he stops in full career, nor ventures to ground the uplifted leg. Noiselessly, but quickly, we step forward, our body crouching to lessen our height, and to bring our head too to be seen by the birds in the stubble, over which we step with light and high motion, not to cause any crackling as we advance. Rap now goes carefully on; they are running, but will rise when they come to the thick hedge. Guessing this, we quicken our pace; we were right. *Whiz! whiz!*—four brace! Bang! bang!—down comes a brace more the hedge is cleared. The rest top it. See, they turn in the next "Mark!" cried our companion. "As I thought, they are again on there." We will pay our respects to them presently, as we do to our readers, when we tell them we presumed not to offer instruction in shooting, but to make remarks on it, and perchance suggest pleasant reminiscences, which we trust has been the case.

EXHIBITION OF CRYSTAL MUMS IN THE TEMPLE GARDENS.

To many a dweller in the heart of London, as well as to many a provincial visitor, the quiet purloin of that ancient Inn of Court, the Temple, with its recently-restored church and trimly-kept flower-garden, have an irresistible charm. Students of history will call to mind its memories of those martial gatherings of Europe's early chivalry to bear the banner of the Cross to the Holy Sepulchre. Upon the floor of the tower of its circular church, built in imitation of the fane which, in Jerusalem, covers the tomb of Christ, even now rest the sepulchral effigies of some Knights Templars—their bodies clad in armour of the time, their hands folded piously over their breasts, and legs crossed in token of their pilgrimage to the Holy City. This chief memorial of the bygone brotherhood of soldier-monks is nigh to the Temple Gardens—an oasis in the desert of coal-barges, a spot now pleasant and cheerful as a city promenade on summer evenings, and pointed out by Shakespeare as the place where the two embarks were plucked, under which the rival houses of York and Lancaster fought their civil war, and deluged the fields of England with English blood.

In later days, these gardens have been places of solace and recreation to Johnson, and Goldsmith, and Cowper, and, more recently, to the gentle L. E. L. The first three were residents of the Temple; Johnson living in Inner Temple Lane, Goldsmith in Tanfield Court, Cowper in Paper Buildings. Goldsmith—the versatile, witty, and good-hearted Goldsmith—the writer who touched upon all subjects, and touched none which he did not embellish—after a life of vicissitudes, rests in a corner of the Temple graveyard; and, in the Temple, Cowper, labouring under the morbid influence of disordered religious imaginings, twice attempted suicide. Neale, the author of the "Romance of History," likewise lived within these legal precincts, ending a short life by his own hand.

Charles Lamb, one of the purest, most truthful, and pleasantest of English writers, says:—"I was born, and passed the first seven years of my life, in the Temple. Its church, its halls, its gardens, its fountain, its river I had almost said—for in those young years, what was this king of rivers to me but a stream that watered our pleasant places?—these are of my oldest recollections. I repeat, to this day, no verses to myself more frequently, or with kindlier emotion, than those of Spenser, where he speaks of this spot:—

"There when they came, whereas those bricky towers,
The which on Themmes brode aged back doth ride,
Where now the studious lawyers have their bower,
There whylome wont the Templer knights to bide,
Till they decayd through pride."

Just now, the Temple Gardens form one of the gayest and most beautiful sights in London. The Benchers have tastefully and liberally seconded the efforts of their skilful gardener, Mr. Broom, and at this moment the walks are literally glowing with the finest collection of chrysanthemums ever assembled in one spot in Europe. Strangers who associate only gloom, dust, and cobwebs with the settlement of the lawyers, will be somewhat astonished at this evidence of horticultural taste. The collection consists of upwards of 200 varieties, and amounts to many thousands of blooms, of every colour and hue, amongst which are about 40 new varieties, which have been this year added to the British flora. Many of the flowers at first sight might be taken for dahlias, having their characteristics of regular petals and beautiful arrangement of colouring, from pure white to deep crimson, with all the lighter intermediate hues, amongst which are some splendid new yellow specimens. Although the gardens are the privileged resort of the Benchers, yet they are liberally thrown open to the residents of the neighbourhood, and in the summer evenings to the public at large. On last Sunday afternoon, as many as 3,000 persons were present. The exhibition, which is an annual one, lasts throughout the month of November. Last year, it was highly commended by judges and amateurs; but, on this occasion, the merits of the past have been completely eclipsed, and bear ample testimony to the care and attention that have been bestowed upon the cultivation of this beautiful flower by the gardener to the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF FINE ARTS.

ENGLISH KNOWLEDGE OF FRENCH ART, AND FRENCH KNOWLEDGE OF ENGLISH ART—LANDSEER AND MARTIN—VERNET, SCHEFFER, AND DELAROCHE.

On the day that the present number of our paper will be issued to our numerous subscribers, the Grand Exposition Universelle at Paris will have been brought to a close. This Exhibition, although far from so successful as its English progenitor, nevertheless succeeded in drawing to Paris representatives of all the civilised nations of the world, and the crowded state of the French metropolis during the height of the season, has been amusingly described in past numbers of the "Illustrated Times." One reminiscence, which the Parisians will ever dwell upon with pleasure, is the visit of our Queen to their magnificent city, a visit which has done more to strengthen the alliance between the two nations, than even their sufferings and achievements in common on the bloody Crimean field. The Exhibition of the Palace of Industry was too much like that in Hyde Park to lay claim to the great attraction of novelty. Many of the articles exposed within it had already figured in our own Crystal Palace. Nothing, however, in England, France, or any other country had ever been organised on the plan of the Paris Fine Arts Exhibition. The Belgians have often sent a few pictures to the Annual Exhibition of Paris; and M. Delaroche has favoured the Royal Academy with an occasional painting, which, indeed, led a large portion of our compatriots to accept him as the national representative of French art. We have had a couple of exhibitions of second-rate German pictures in London, and this year we boasted an Exhibition of French paintings, among which the most important work was, perhaps, Ross Bonheur's celebrated picture of the "Horse Fair." As a general rule, however, until the gathering together at Paris of the artistic productions of the entire civilised world, the English public knew but little of even French and Belgian artists; and the French and Belgians, if possible, knew less of ours. Besides the vignettes of our annuals which have always been popular with them, the French were acquainted only with the works of Landseer and Martin, whose name, by the bye, they generally take the liberty of spelling with two n's. This slight orthographical error would be of but little importance in itself, but the worst was that in most cases they only knew his pictures by the descriptions of them given by Stendhal and other French writers who had lived in England. Stendhal is, perhaps, the most concise writer of modern times, and never wrote a line for the mere sake of writing; but descriptive writers by profession, attracted by a few of his phrases, and happening to meet with two or three engravings from Martin, of course did not lose the opportunity of showing what they considered their power, and Martin was soon spoken of in the most familiar manner by persons who had never seen one of his productions. The engravings from Landseer were exhibited in the fashionable print-shops of the Boulevard des Italiens; in the first place, because there is a passion in Paris for English dogs and horses, but, afterwards, because the talent of the artist had really been recognised.

In London, the most popular French engravings were Ary Scheffer's graceful "Mignons" (which have the slight disadvantage of not bearing the least resemblance to the "Mignon" of Wilhelm Meister), and the lugubrious and professedly tragic productions of Delaroche. Horace Vernet was also known, and altogether it became the natural belief of an Englishman that Vernet, Delaroche, and Scheffer, were the three greatest artists of France. Most educated Frenchmen thought otherwise. There is a certain amount of poetry, of a decidedly clegiac description, about Scheffer; but not enough to justify his sepulchral melancholy. Horace Vernet has the advantage of executing with brilliancy, facility, and a rapidity which is almost miraculous. Delaroche is theatrical and some say owes his reputation (which is far greater in England than in France) to the fact of his being the "painter in ordinary to the decapitated sovereigns of Europe." The title was given him by Heine, and was provoked by Delaroche's pictures of "Charles I. on the eve of his Execution," "Marie Antoinette in the Temple," the "Body of Charles I. viewed

by Cromwell," "Lady Jane Grey," "Mary Queen of Scots," &c. Equally lively are his paintings of "Richelieu Dying," the "Young Princes in the Tower," the "Death of Elizabeth," and the "Earl of Stratford, on his road to Execution, receiving the Blessing of Archbishop Laud," whose outstretched arms resemble the sign-posts at a cross road.

Neither Scheffer nor Delaroche have contributed to the Exhibition of fine arts in the Champs Elysées. Many connoisseurs profess to believe that art has not received the least shock from the fact. Ask twenty Frenchmen who consider themselves judges on matters of art, who is the greatest painter in France, and the probability is that ten will mention Ingres and ten Delaroche. Ask ten of the admirers of Delaroche who is the artist in France enjoying the largest undeserved reputation, and they will nearly all mention Delaroche, although a powerful rival in this respect has lately arisen, in the person of Muller, who teaches, in pictures of panoramic composition and dimensions, the grandeur of the old Imperial army, and the inconveniences of being condemned to death.

II.

SOME OF THE RECIPIENTS OF THE PRIZE MEDAL—INGRÈS, DELAROCHE, AND DECAMPS.

At present it is as easy to criticise art in Paris as it is to talk politics—more easy, in fact; for we are not aware that in the former case the police would be likely to interfere. To begin with, you must be either an *Ingriste* or a *Coloriste*, a partisan of Ingres or of Delaroche. If an *Ingriste*, in your excited moments you say, "Vive la ligne!" if a *Coloriste*, "Vive la couleur!" If you are a *Coloriste*, you abuse Ingres for the coldness of his colour and the hardness of his outline; if an *Ingriste*, you attack Delaroche's drawing, and say that his love of glaring effect indicates all the taste of a negro. The *Ingristes* affect to love the antique, the *Coloristes* profess an unbounded admiration for the chivalric period, or, rather, for any period and any scene which give an opportunity for the display of colour. The *Ingristes* are by nature calm and diligent, the *Coloristes* are violent and rapid. The *Coloristes* place conception a little above execution, the *Ingristes* rank execution considerably above conception. The disadvantage of being an *Ingriste*, or conservative in art, is, that as such you have no right to admire any pictures but those of Ingres, and of MM. Flaudrin, Lehmann, &c., his faithful disciples, whereas the *Coloriste* who attacks all schools, and proclaims the right of private judgment, may worship Delaroche without at all confining his faith to Decamps, Diaz, and the other great believers in the efficacy of colour. Amateurs of the distinction between the *ego* and the *non ego*, are requested to observe that Ingres is subjective and Delaroche objective. Delaroche aims at the real, and Ingres at the ideal; Delaroche is dramatic, while Ingres, in spite of his want of fervour, must be called lyrical.

The striking peculiarity about the *Ingriste* execution, is, that the master of the school takes from four to forty years to finish a picture. An *Ingriste* without longevity has no chance. The ambition of M. Ingres through life has been to be considered the French Raphael. Accordingly he devoted himself to the exclusive study of Raphael when he first went to Italy, towards the end of the eighteenth century. M. Gustave Planche, who ought to know something about the matter, states that Ingres went all over Italy, wherever a single line of Raphael's was to be seen, and made a deliberate study of all his works. We are also told, by the same authority, that Ingres has nothing less than a horror of colour, and that he looks upon Titian and Correggio as painters of great genius but of perverted taste. This statement, however, is disproved by the admirable colour of one of Ingres' portraits at the Great Exhibition. The antique statuary has also formed the subject of his careful study, and he is said to have given valuable lessons to some of the most celebrated French sculptors of the present day; but in painting Raphael has been his only model, and the only kinds of eclectic process which he appears to have gone through, has been the unconscious selection of attitudes from Raphael's different figures, for combination and re-production in his own pictures. The idea of M. Ingres has been, not of course to copy Raphael, but to penetrate the secret of the Raphael-like manner; and his best and most beautiful production, the "Vierge à l'Étoile," without being exactly like any one of Raphael's Virgins, reminds us of them all. If M. Ingres lived fifty years longer, he would certainly entitle himself to be called the Raphael of French Art, and as it is there appears every chance of his becoming its Methusaleh. His "Venus," which was finished in 1848, was actually commenced (*vide* the catalogue) in 1805; and as long ago as 1801, his name was published as that of the successful candidate for the prize of Rome. We can understand his horror of rapid, unfinished sketches and *ébauches*, for he has been working steadily and conscientiously for nearly sixty years, and only about ten months' since, when he had just finished his "Joan of Arc," he is said to have exclaimed, with a sigh of satisfaction, "I think at last I am on the right track!"

Although at present M. Ingres represents conservatism in Art, in opposition to M. Eugène Delaroche, who is a red, blue, and yellow republican, "without fear," but not "without reproach," the High Priest of Raphaelism was once himself looked upon as an innovator. Having had the misfortune to be born towards the end of the last century, he began to paint while the reputation of David was at its highest point. David had given himself up entirely to the antique; Ingres had devoted himself almost exclusively to the study of Raphael. Accordingly, the second-hand Raphaelian of M. Ingres appeared wonderfully new after the second-hand antiquity of David, and as such was for some time treated with contempt. Of course, when it became evident that M. Ingres wished not to innovate, but only to revive, he was received by the Academy with open arms, and the same vanity which had made the French nation call Paget the French Michael Angelo, and Prud'Hom the French Correggio, led them to bestow on M. Ingres the title of the French Raphael, an honour which had previously, and with about equal reason, been reserved for Lesueur. M. Ingres has only painted two beautiful women, "Angelica chained to the Rock," and the "Odalisque," which he has so often repeated in different attitudes. If he could not avoid repetitions himself, how unfortunate that he did not continue to re-produce "Angelica!" As it is, although the nude figures of M. Ingres are always beautiful, his faces, whether belonging to "Joan of Arc" or the "Virgin," are, with the exception of "Angelica" and the portraits, remarkable for their gooseberry-like eyes, and their slightly rosy and exceedingly puffed-out cheeks, peculiarities which do not suggest either the inspired peasant girl or the mother of the Saviour. But least of all do they suggest Raphael, whose greatest glory is to have imagined some dozen distinct types of virginal beauty. It is true that M. Ingres gives that divergence to the eyes which has been noticed in Raphael's faces, and that he also represents his virgins with their eyes cast down, in imitation of the same master. Accordingly, several of M. Ingres' beauties not only have gooseberry eyes, but gooseberry eyes with casts in them, while those who have not gooseberry eyes, with or without casts, have no eyes at all. We suppose it would be considered impertinent for us to quote Molière to a man of the eminence of M. Ingres, otherwise we would call his attention to the lines in the "Femmes Savantes," about the advantage of imitating a person's best points alone, and remind him that:—

"Ce n'est pas du tout à prendre pour modèle."

Monsieur que de cracher et de tousser comme elle."

During M. Ingres' pre-Raphaelite period—that is to say, not when he was imitating the infants instead of the giants of art, for he was never guilty of such an absurdity, but before he gave himself up to the imitation of Raphael at all—he executed a few portraits, which are the best things he has produced, and of which one (portrait of Madame D.) is probably the best painting in the Exhibition. It is certainly one of the very few for which we would willingly give a large sum of money, incur a great danger, or commit an act of great industry. We will not describe it—not, however, for the penny-a-liner's pretended reason, because it can be "more easily imagined," but for the penny-a-liner's actual reason—because the description would be a matter of difficulty, if not of impossibility, to us. Perhaps, however, we can recall it to the memory of those who have seen it, by mentioning the *signes particuliers*, which are—sparkling black eyes; fine, delicate, and slightly ironical lips; warm olive complexion; dress, black velvet, evidently of the richest quality, made in the style of the Empire.

M. Delaroche, the champion, in spite of himself, of the wild revolutionists of art, is, like chaos, "without form, and void." On the other hand, there is not much "darkness" on the face of his pictures, which are glow-

ng with colour, and with colour only. The Universal Exhibition of Paintings has been M. Delacroix's ruin—at least we think so; that it ought to be, we are sure. His four pictures from the Luxembourg turn out to be his best. Two of them—"The Massacre of Scio" and "Dante and Virgil in the Inferno"—have never been equalled by him, although they are his earliest productions. We knew from the Luxembourg pictures that he had a predilection for the terrible, but we were not aware that when he endeavoured to represent the beautiful, he only succeeded in depicting the frightful. "Romeo and Juliet" were, we suppose, intended by M. Delacroix to be beautiful. Romeo thought Juliet so, Juliet thought Romeo so, the reader thinks them both so. But looking at M. Delacroix's picture, the spectator discovers that they are hideous. Which of the green, livid, emaciated, ghastly crew in the "Shipwreck from Don Juan," is supposed to be Juan himself, and what sort of person would the Haidee be who could embrace so green-eyed, green-faced, green-haired a monster? As to the fact of the lots being drawn during a perfect calm and under a blue sky in Byron, and whereas in M. Delacroix's picture the boat is being tossed about on the waves of a boiling Styx, while the atmosphere and sky are themselves as black as Tartarus, we need only say that, in this instance, M. Delacroix, who is said to have a horror of the conventional, has succeeded in painting a most conventional shipwreck; and this while he had a poetical one to copy from. M. Delacroix's "Hamlet" looks no more poetical or philosophical than M. Schefter's good people in "The Sheep and the Goats" look virtuous. He looks horribly unwell, and that is all. It is to a few modern scenes (such as "The Massacre of Scio" and the scene from the revolution of 1830), and to the illustrations of Byron and Shakespeare, that M. Delacroix owes his universally-recognised position as chief in the so-called "romantic school." M. Ingres may well entertain a holy horror of it, if it is to give us such Juans, such Hamlets, such Romeos, and, above all, such Juliets, as M. Delacroix paints. The "romantic school" was to gain so much glory by

illustrating the subjects of the middle ages, that its disciples must feel mortified when they compare the Shaksperian attempts of M. Delacroix with M. Ingres' "Ruggiero and Angelica" from Ariosto, and his highly dramatic scene of "Paolo and Francesca surprised by the odious Malatesta," from Dante. M. Delacroix's "Margaret" (in the scene from "Faust") is as ugly as his "Juliet," which is saying a great deal. Romeo would not have risked his life for the one, nor Faust his soul for the other. M. Maxime Ducamp wrote, some years since, a highly laudatory article on M. Delacroix, *apropos* of his ceiling for the Apollo Gallery in the Louvre. Having since found out his mistake (perhaps he was struck by the inexcusable ugliness of M. Delacroix's "Portrait of an Old Woman," which is a mere caricature of one of the hideous gutta-percha faces sold about the streets), he now maintains that he is only an artistic combiner and contraster of colours; that his talent is, above all, that of a decorator; and that his pictures of pink horses, blue fields, and green skies, have only

been an absurdity, as they are among the few ornaments of the period of these pictures having been almost rejected—that is to say, since the existence of the Thiers Ministry—M. Delacroix has been regarded more or less as a victim, and his name has been used as a watchword or a war-cry, not only by artists who thought, with reason, that the French school neglected colour, and exhibited an absurd devotion to the antique, but also by writers who had persuaded themselves that Delacroix was the Victor Hugo of art! To make such an assertion now that Victor Hugo is in exile, is rather too insulting. Both are full of colour, and Delacroix has certainly a dramatic or melodramatic power which may remind us of the great French poet. Fundamentally, however, they are quite different. Victor Hugo is an ardent cultivator of beauty, and is scrupulously attentive to the form and execution of his poetry, whereas Delacroix has never produced one beautiful face, even when painting those faces whose beauty is traditional; his form is vague, and his execution is not only execrable



DOGS' HEADS.—(BY JADIN.)



TURKISH CAVALRY FORDING A RIVER.—(BY DECAMPS.)



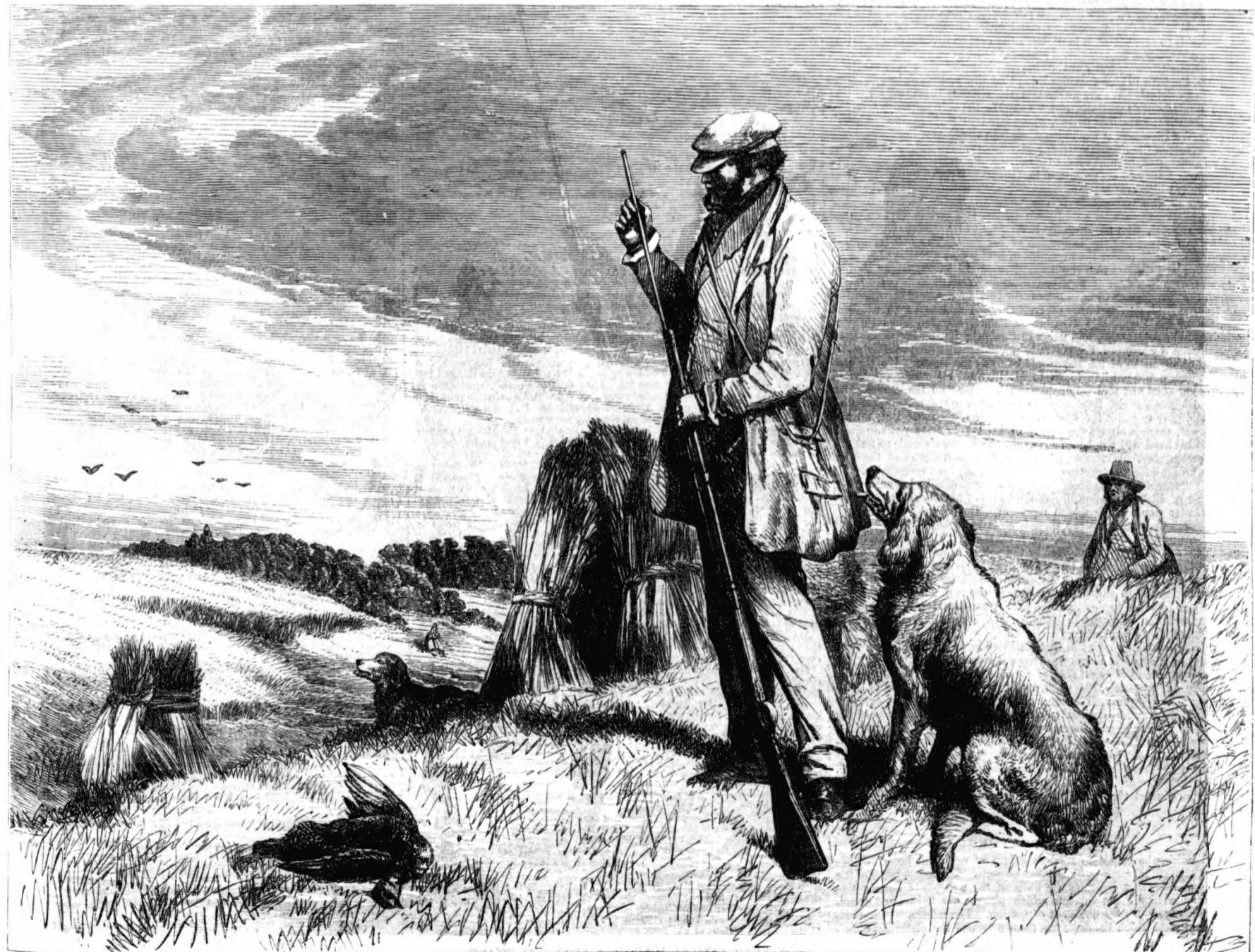
PARIS EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE.—PRIZE MEDAL—OBVERSE.



PRIZE MEDAL—REVERSE.



EXHIBITION OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN THE TEMPLE GARDENS.



PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.—(DRAWN BY E. ANSDELL.)

but proclaimed by his admirers to be admirable, not by any means for its perfection, but for its rugged effectiveness. It would be as difficult to find an Esmeralda, a Marion Delorme, or even a Gaspardine in a painting by Delacroix, as to recognise a Juliet, a Margaret, or a Jean of the Delacroix pattern in any of the characters of Victor Hugo. One of Delacroix's most enthusiastic admirers (a painter who has hitherto abstained from painting) explained a rather brutal attack on M. Ingres, to whom the merits of conscientiousness and perfect sincerity ought, at all events, not to be denied, by saying that he, the critic, felt like a dog upon whose toe M. Ingres had trodden, and that he had a right to cry out. "We do not feel like a dog at any time, but as a human being we feel that M. Delacroix is treading on our toes when he exhibits his pretended 'Portrait of an Old Woman,' and as a lover of Shakespeare and Goethe, we feel that he is spitting in our face when he shows us his 'Juliet' and his 'Gretchen.' M. Delacroix's talent is summed up very judiciously by M. Ducamp in the following words:—"He gives us the costume always, the *physical man* rarely, the *moral man* never."

We have spoken at such length of M. Delacroix and M. Ingres, because they represent the two extremes of French historical painting, and because they are the heads of two diametrically opposite schools. The essential principle of the *Ingristes* is *authority*; that of the colourists, or followers of Delacroix, *individualism*. They have shared the domain of art in France for the last thirty years, and even now the two schools hate one another, and, by the epithets which they mutually bestow, place themselves in continual danger of the judgment. We find Delacroix and Ingres noticed at some length in Mr. Thackeray's "Paris Sketch-Book." Mr. Thackeray is too rational not to be an eclectic in such a matter, and accordingly he praises Ingres for his female figures (especially that of the "Angelica"), and Delacroix for his "poetic intention."

After Delacroix and Ingres, M. Decamps has attracted more attention than any other painter. His merits, as a colourist and as a painter who has not only intention, but execution also, have been acknowledged by the members of both schools. There is an element of offensiveness in the works of Ingres, and also in those of Delacroix; but neither the coldness of the one, nor the violence and ugliness of the other, are to be found in Decamps. M. Decamps lived a long time in the East, and delights in painting Eastern subjects, which are described by Oriental travellers as wonderfully real. His pictures, which are generally small—*tableaux de chevalier*, as they are called in France—would be pleasing even from their colour alone, just as a piece of agate is pleasing. They have undoubtedly merits of local reality, and their technical merits are spoken of as miraculous by artists of all persuasions; but M. Decamps is nevertheless a materialist in painting, and his works appeal to the eye alone, never telling the least story—which is perhaps no disadvantage,—and never exciting the smallest sympathy—which is. The original of "The Ford" (see our engraving), which is in the possession of Dr. Véron, the celebrated *bourgeois de Paris*, is one of the best specimens of his style. Those who have visited the Exhibition will, of course, remember his "Elephants," his "Turkish Bazaar," and his "Turkish Butcher," with the remarkable white wall which he is so fond of introducing into all his pictures, and which appears to be formed of enamel. Decamps does not belong to the Academy, nor does the Luxembourg possess a single specimen of his painting. The fact is, he is eminently anti-academical. His love of mere effect, and his occasional exaggeration, have excited the animosity of parsons; and even the unfortunate Leopold Robert went the length of calling his pictures caricatures.

III.

THE COURT PAINTER, WINTERHALTER.

THOSE numerous visitors who do not occupy themselves in any manner with schools of art, and who take a lively and very natural interest in its subjects, and, above all, in illustrious personages of the day, have crowded, since the very commencement of the Exhibition, round Winterhalter's picture of the "Empress surrounded by her Ladies of Honour," of which we give an engraving on page 385. Winterhalter claims Baden as his birthplace. Whether Baden shows an equal desire to claim Winterhalter we are unable to say, but such is probably the case on account of his having been for years past the recognised painter of court beauties all over Europe. He exhibits three portraits of the Empress, including the one in the large picture, the fault in each instance being that the portrait is less beautiful than the original. We are aware that the contrary is generally the case with Winterhalter's portraits, and we suppose the only person to blame in the matter is the Empress herself, whose face transcends M. Winterhalter's ideal. We knew how it would be, when both the Emperor of Austria and the Emperor of the French married pretty women. The court painters have, as we anticipated, been obliged to give them the conventional album-like beauty which they do not possess, or to attribute to them an Imperial hauteur and dignity which are equally foreign to them. The Empress is not, perhaps, so lovely as the young lady in the "Arabian Nights," whose dazzling beauty blinded those who gazed upon it, but it is certain that no one—not even Vidal, who has done the best portrait of her Majesty—has succeeded in representing the expression of her eyes. The nobility of her countenance must render the execution of her likeness a matter of no small difficulty; and the fact that she is too vivacious to have perfectly regular features, even in a state of repose, falsifies all Winterhalter's portraits, in which the face appears to have been turned out of a mould of which one half corresponds exactly to the other. There is said to be an excellent portrait of the Empress in Kensington Palace, executed when she was Mademoiselle de Montijo, and living in England; but as far as outward resemblance is concerned, the portraits by Winterhalter are probably about as good as any artist of the day would be likely to execute. We suppose the Empress would not like to sit to M. Ingres. He would succeed in placing her mind and soul—perhaps even her eyes—on the canvas. He would also give a slight Raphaelian expression to the portrait, so that we should have to call it *la Vierge aux cheveux retroussés*. But, on the other hand, there is always the chance of his taking forty years to finish it, when his hand will not be so firm, nor the Empress's smile so fresh as at the present day. Winterhalter's success with the toilettes of the nine ladies who are collected together in his picture, has been remarkable. M. Müller's "specialty" is supposed to be the painting of silk; but not a dress, no matter of what description, leaves the hands of Madame Palmyre which Winterhalter would be unable to represent. The Empress dresses with great taste. On state occasions, there is no taste in the matter at all; but in her costume of every day life, she is charming. She is much liked; and in spite of the directions issued by the police, people continue to present petitions to her, and she to receive them. One was offered to her a few days since, as she was coming out of the Palace of Industry. The Emperor appeared to think that the person who was advancing towards the carriage intended to shoot at him, but as for the Empress, she smiled and accepted the document in question. Of course, the air resounded with cries of *Vive l'Impératrice!*

The Empress is at present in that condition in which all Empresses are wished to be when their Emperors desire successors to their thrones. She still, however, takes a great deal of exercise, and was to be seen under favourable circumstances, last week, at Satory, where about twenty thousand men were collected. The ten regiments present formed in line, just before the *défilé*, and "executed" a splendid charge in the direction of the Empress' carriage, and only stopped within a few yards of it. During the *défilé*, she was loudly cheered; and there can be no doubt about her popularity with the army, as with all other classes. Artists, above all, ought to admire her,—first of all, for her beauty, which in a woman is as positive, if not so lofty a merit, as mental or moral excellence; secondly, because with her originated the idea of establishing the *Universal Exhibition of Fine Arts*.

IV.

JADIN, THE ANIMAL PAINTER.

WE English, who consider ourselves judges of dogs and horseflesh, are passionately fond of pictures of sporting subjects. We do not mean of the old kind of thing that decorates the walls of the parlours of our roadside inns: these were the pet subjects which pleased our fathers and grandfathers, but are now gone quite out of fashion. The refinement and occasional sentiment which Landseer has thrown around the picturesque inci-

dents of English sporting life, has awakened in many a taste for art, although, perhaps, of a character not particularly erudite or elevating. We have before spoken of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair." This lady is the French Landseer, and is by many thought to be a more perfect, and no less graceful, painter of animal life than Sir Edwin himself. Among French artists she has certainly no competitor. There are many truthful animal painters, of whom Jadin is perhaps the most distinguished, but none of them have the art of refining, let alone elevating, their subjects in the way that Landseer has acquitted himself in his pictures of "The Sanctuary."

Of course, these four cleverly-painted dogs' heads are portraits, and every one will admit the character which they display, and which Jadin has so happily preserved. All the remaining pictures exhibited by him are representations of the canine race. We have "The Meet at Fontainebleau"—a large painting, with more than one hundred animals, so truthfully rendered that the imperial huntsman could tell you the name of each animal depicted, even if Jadin had not already taken the trouble to write it on his canvas. Readers of Alexander Dumas' lively travels in the south of France will recollect that Jadin, the painter, was his companion throughout this interesting tour; and the novelist takes care to make him figure in some of the more entertaining adventures which they encountered together.

V.

THE PRIZE MEDALS.

We are informed, that, with reference to the prizes to be awarded to the artists, it was originally intended that eight medals of the first class, or medals of honour, were to be given for painting, the recipients being MM. Ingres, Delacroix, Decamps, Horace Vernet, Heim (French), Ley (Belgian), Landseer (English), and Cornelius (German).

This number, it is believed, will be extended. We have, however, received the official list of the medals conferred upon English artists, together with a list of those of whom honourable mention has been made. This we give below.

LARGE GOLD MEDAL.—Sir E. Landseer, R.A.

FIRST CLASS GOLD MEDALS.—F. Grant, R.A., Sir J. W. Gordon, R.A., C. R. Leslie, R.A., C. Stanfield, R.A., G. Cattermole, R. Thorburn, R.A., J. H. Robinson.

SECOND-CLASS GOLD MEDALS.—E. M. Ward, A.R.A., D. Roberts, R.A., W. E. Frits, R.A., T. Webster, R.A., J. E. Millais, A.R.A., F. Tayler, L. Highe, S. Consens, A.R.A.

THIRD-CLASS GOLD MEDALS.—R. Ansdell, W. Hunt (water colours), G. T. Dow, P. F. Poole, A.R.A., John Thompson, F. Y. Hurlstone, D. Maunee, R.S.A.

HONOURABLE MENTION.—F. W. Topham, H. Warren, E. H. Weinhert, J. Wilson, jun., J. Cross, F. Goodall, A.R.A., F. H. Corbould, E. W. Cooke, F. Danby, A.R.A., A. Elmore, A.R.A., J. D. Harding, J. Holland, J. C. Horsley, A.R.A., R. J. Lane, A.R.A., J. Nash, J. N. Paton, J. Phillip, John Pye, L. Stocks, F. Stone, H. T. Wells.

The names of Mr. Mulready, R.A., Sir W. Ross, R.A., D. MacLise, R.A., Creswick, R.A., Redgrave, R.A., Herbert, R.A., Dyce, R.A., Sir Charles Eastlake, R.A., and others among the painters, were withdrawn from competition.

The following architects have received either medals or honourable mention:—

Sir C. Barry, R.A. (Grande Médaille d'Honneur), J. C. Cockerell, R.A., Owen Jones, T. L. Donaldson, R.A., Hardwick, R.A., G. Scott, E. Falkener, T. Hamilton, of Edinburgh; Decimus Burton, G. Fowler, Thomas Wyatt, Allom, Digby Wyatt, R. Kendal, H. Shaw.

There have been no medals awarded to British sculptors. Gibson was withdrawn from competition; Baily likewise.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER NEAR BRISTOL.—A young man, named Roberts, from London, was passing down a lane leading to the Red Catch Farm, on Sunday last, when he saw two men sitting on a stile, and wished them "good night," but they made no reply. In a minute or two he heard them behind him, and almost instantaneously he received a blow with a heavy bludgeon across the back of his head, which felled him to the ground. One of the villains then knelt upon his chest, stuffed his mouth full of mud, and throttled him, threatening him at the same time with instant death if he dared to make the least noise. They then beat his head against the road, plundering his pocket of his watch and all his money, and threw him into a pond. The cold water revived him, and he succeeded in getting to the bank and scrambling out. The robbers escaped.

MURDER IN NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mr. Robert Stirling, assistant to Mr. Watson, Burnopfield, was found on Tuesday last in a plantation near Derwent Bridge, shot through the stomach, and the head beaten flat, as if with the butt end of a gun. He had left home on Thursday morning, the 1st inst., to pay his usual professional visit to Thornley and the neighbourhood, and was not again seen or heard of by his friends. He was last seen alive on Thursday, at Low Spen, and it is supposed that he was shot when proceeding on the high road from that place, and was then dragged into the plantation and robbed. A silver watch, a gold chain, and some money were taken from him. Although the murder occurred in broad daylight, no trace of the perpetrator has been discovered. The deceased had entered Mr. Hunter's service only a few days, and was under orders to join the Turkish Contingent.

THE MURDER OF MRS. HINDS.—The Irish papers state that the appointment of a Government Commission to inquire into the causes of this horrible crime, "is not unlikely to come off."

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

STRANGE STORY ABOUT A GOLD BRACELET.—Lord and Lady Charles Wellesley attended at the Westminster Police Court to prosecute a complaint against Thomas Allen, luggage porter at Farrance's Hotel, for unlawfully detaining a gold bracelet of her Ladyship's, upon which, owing to some peculiar circumstances, she set great store.

William Mimpriess, goldsmith, Piccadilly, stated that, on the 10th of October, Lady Charles Wellesley brought a gold bracelet to him, to be repaired, and stating that she should be passing through town on the Saturday following, desired him to send it to Farrance's Hotel, Belgrave Square. He repaired it, packed it up, with a ring, also belonging to her Ladyship, in a parcel, and sent it by his wife and daughter, as directed. They were in a card-box, about 3 in. long, and 1½ in. wide, wrapped in blue paper, sealed with his initial, and directed to Lady Charles Wellesley. On Wednesday week, her Ladyship called at his house, when he found that she had not received the parcel.

Miss Mimpriess, the goldsmith's daughter, said that, on the 15th ult., accompanied by her mother, she took the parcel to Farrance's Hotel, and delivered it to the defendant, who opened the door. She was in the act of leaving it, saying it was for Lady Charles Wellesley; but before she could finish, defendant interrupted her by stating that her Ladyship was gone. Miss Mimpriess observed that she knew her Ladyship had left town, but would be in London again the next day, and she particularly wished the parcel to be left at Farrance's; and defendant then informed her that her Ladyship was not expected on the morrow, but the succeeding day. She remarked that his manner was particularly rude; he was half-laughing and inattentive. Miss Mimpriess went again, on the evening of the 1st, when what she imagined to be all the servants at Farrance's were shown to her, but she said the person who had taken in the parcel was not there. She waited and saw the defendant, whom she immediately recognised. She then described to defendant, in Mrs. Farrance's presence, what occurred when she left the parcel, and he made no answer. Mrs. Farrance accused him of being tipsy again. She said he was so tipsy that he could not speak, and he replied it was not the first time she had accused him. She was about three minutes talking to him when she left the parcel, and there was a strong light in the hall. Mrs. Mimpriess was called, and said she stood on the step of the door when the parcel was left, but was not near enough to identify the porter. She, however, thought the defendant was like the man.

Mrs. Farrance, being called, detailed the particulars of the conversation on the evening of the 1st. When Miss Mimpriess alluded to what had occurred when she left the parcel, she asked him if he remembered all that taking place, but he replied he did not. Mrs. Farrance thinking she observed something unusual in his manner, inquired whether he had been drinking, and said she feared he was tipsy. On the next morning, he came to her and apologised for having taken too much liquor. Allen had a two years' good character, was very steady, very truthful; she had never lost anything, and the present unfortunate circumstance had caused her the greatest anxiety and trouble imaginable. She had never seen him affected with liquor before the night of the 1st inst. She did not accuse him of being tipsy, and did not say he was so tipsy he could not speak. A great many parcels came for her Ladyship during her absence, and were deposited in the dining-room.

The Magistrate, addressing the defendant, said, that as this was a civil proceeding, he might make any statement he pleased on oath.

Allen, the porter, having expressed his wish to do so, was accordingly sworn, and repeated that he knew nothing whatever of the parcel, which he did not receive at all, nor did he remember having seen such a parcel about the premises. He did not think he was quite sober on the night of the 1st inst.; but his mistress never spoke to him about drunkenness. He asked Miss Mimpriess whether she could swear to him or not, when she said she did not think she could swear to him. Many other persons besides him took in parcels.

The Magistrate said it was difficult, in this case, to say where the truth lay. If the porter's statement was false, nothing could relieve him of the imputation

of gross perjury; but, on the other hand, Miss Mimpriess might have made a mistake. She had only seen him once, and merely for a few minutes, and he was the more inclined to think she had made a mistake of identity, from the fact that her recollection of what had occurred in the conversation on the night of the 1st inst., was at variance with the account given by Mrs. Farrance about defendant's drunkenness. He must confess that, in the early portion of the case, the impression made on his mind was strong against the defendant, but, as the recollection of Miss Mimpriess, with respect to the conversation, was not accurate, she might also be inaccurate in her identity. The conclusion at which he arrived from the evidence was, that there was some unaccountable mistake in the matter. He did not impute to Miss Mimpriess any improper conduct; he had no doubt she firmly believed that she gave the parcel to the defendant; but as it was not satisfactorily proved to his satisfaction that the latter was the man to whom she delivered the parcel, he dismissed the complaint.

The Rev. Dr. John Vaughan, incumbent of St. Matthew's Church, Brudenell, appeared, by counsel, before the Lambeth Police-court, on Monday afternoon, to answer a summons obtained last week, at the instance of the churchwardens who alleged that he had been in the habit of falsifying the registers for his pecuniary benefit. The case excited great interest, and the small income court was densely crowded. After some preliminaries, Dr. Vaughan, being so proceeded with.

Mr. Booth, of Brixton, said he was the Registrar of the second part of Kensington. He registered the death of Wm. Raven, of Stockwell Grove, in the Kensington district. Upon registering that death he gave the certificate required by the Act of Parliament.

Mr. Rogers, solicitor to the prosecution, said he obtained from Dr. Vaughan a certificate of the burial of Raven, showing the place at which the deceased was supposed to have died. It was a copy from the original entry of the burial.

Mr. Haydon, an undertaker residing at Stockwell, said he conducted the funeral of Raven. In order to the interment of Raven, he applied to Malby, the sexton, on the evening previous to the funeral. Malby refused to take the interment, unless Haydon saw Dr. Vaughan, as the deceased lived out of the district. On the following morning Haydon saw Dr. Vaughan, who at once refused to take it. Haydon represented that Raven's friends were very anxious that he should be buried there, as a child of his had been buried there a few weeks previous. Dr. Vaughan then consented, and Haydon paid him double fees at the Doctor's request, the amount being £1 15s. He gave two sovereigns to Dr. Vaughan, who gave him a receipt and five shillings. When Dr. Vaughan handed him the receipt he said that if any person asked him where the funeral came from he was to tell a lie, and say Robert Street (in St. Matthew's district). It certainly struck him as very strange that a clergyman should direct him to tell a lie in such broad terms. He did not consider it to be his duty to remonstrate. Dr. Vaughan said, "Tell a lie," and did not at all conceal his object. He had destroyed the receipt, it being his custom to burn such documents as soon as his customers settled his bills.

Malby, the sexton, said he knew the person of Raven. The fee payable for the ground to persons residing in the district was 6s., while it was double, or 12s., to those without. He remembered the application to bury Raven being made by Haydon, in consequence of which he went with him to Dr. Vaughan's. The object was to ascertain whether Dr. Vaughan would take single fees for the burial, where death took place out of the district. The Doctor's reply to this was, that he could not take less than double fees. Dr. Vaughan said to Haydon that if anybody asked him where the funeral came from, or what were the fees, he was to tell a lie, and say it came from Robert Street. He thought it was rather a cool thing for the person to ask the undertaker to tell a lie. Dr. Vaughan had never directed him to tell a lie about matters of business. The Rev. Gentleman had given him money to pay a distress out of his house. Malby subsequently brought an action against the defendant for £2 10s., when Dr. Vaughan pressed him for the sum of £1 12s., brought an action against him for the amount, and recovered it in the County Court. Malby had never been accused by Dr. Vaughan of stealing the burial fees. In the case of one person, he received permission from Dr. Vaughan to keep back 6s., in order to return it to the relatives of the deceased. It was the custom of the Doctor, in cases of poverty, to return the fees, and this was one of those cases.

Mr. Rogers, that his testimony might not be repeated in the other cases charged in the summons, put in a copy of the registry of burial of Raven, and also a copy of the registry of burial of William Begbie, who died at Guy's Hospital on the 20th of November, 1854, and in the case of Jane Webb, who died out of the district. In all these cases, it was shown that, although the Doctor had received double fees, he had only accounted for the single fees to the churchwardens.

This was the case for the prosecution, as far as the case of Raven was concerned.

Mr. Joseph Mary Church Vaughan, a son of the Doctor, and a member of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, said that, about the middle of September, in 1854, while the cholera was raging, Haydon and Malby came together about the funeral of a person named Raven. The Doctor met them at the door, and said that there had been complaints about the number of interments that had taken place in the churchyard, and he could not be troubled with the application. He referred them to the churchwardens. No remark was made about money. If the Doctor had told Haydon to tell a lie, he must have heard it. Such an observation he was certain was never made. He remembered his father making the entry of Raven's death in his book. It was that of Raven, of Robert Street. The amount entered was 6s. for ground-fee. He put down what the sexton told him, and there was no registrar's certificate produced. There was a great difficulty at that time in procuring registrars' certificates. There had been two meetings in the parish in reference to his father. He went to the first, but it was composed of inferior persons, and he did not attend the second. He did not fetch people from London to attend the meeting on behalf of Dr. Vaughan. He went into the parish of St. Clement's Danes, Strand, where his father was formerly curate, and he saw a person named Pearce. Pearce and his friends came down in cabs, and after the meeting was over they asked for their expenses. Witness said he would call upon them in the morning, and he did so. Pearce said his expenses had been 18s., and witness gave him 17s. Pearce wanted more, but witness would not give him more, as he said he should not like Dr. Vaughan to know that he had paid them to come and show their respect. (Laughter).

Five men came down and proceeded to Dr. Vaughan's house, where they were invited to partake of refreshments—beer and wine. He never heard that directions were given to put out the lights at the meeting, to have a rap at the chairman, and to put an end to the proceedings. Dr. Vaughan went into the room while the men were there. He did not converse with them, but he might have spoken to them. When the men came back from the meeting they said that they had had no opportunity of showing themselves, as the meeting was so violent and all one way. (Laughter). He was not at all authorised by his father to employ Pearce. He took the course he adopted solely upon his own responsibility. When there has been a difficulty as to obtaining the registrar's certificate, Dr. Vaughan has taken the sexton's word when he was certain as to the place where the funeral came from, upon a promise that he would produce it as soon as possible. He recollects that that was the case upon Raven's funeral, and afterwards in the funeral of a person named Begbie. (Witness withdrew this statement shortly afterwards, alleging that he had been confused by the language of the persons near him.) He recollects the case of a person named Hartson, in which the certificate was not produced.

Miss Lydia Brougham Vaughan remembered about the funeral of Raven. Malby and Haydon came to her father, who said he could not entertain the application, but referred the case to the churchwardens. She stood by her father the whole time Malby and Haydon were there, and was sure that no money or papers passed between them. She recollects five men coming to her father's house in the evening appointed for the meeting, to which she heard they were going. They had refreshments.

Counsel—Have you been in this court before? Miss Vaughan—I don't know what that has to do with it. Counsel—I only want an answer. Miss Vaughan—A person insulted myself and my sister, and we brought him to this court.

Counsel—What did the magistrate do with the case? Miss Vaughan—The man was discharged, and the summons was dismissed. Counsel—Did the magistrate say he could not believe you? Miss Vaughan—Certainly not.

Miss Decima Vaughan confirmed the statements of the last witness; and then Mary Smith, a servant in Dr. Vaughan's house, confirmed the evidence, speaking positively to the fact that no money nor papers passed.

This completed the evidence in the case of Raven, and the magistrate said it was too late to proceed with the other cases that day.

The further hearing was adjourned, and Dr. Vaughan retired, having found the necessary bail.

Michael Gronin, a smart-looking little Irish tailor, was charged at Southwark, on Monday, with being drunk and riotous in the streets. The charge was clearly proved by a police constable, who saw him turned out of a public-house on Sunday night, when he refused to go home, and wanted to fight everybody.

The Magistrate to the prisoner—Will you promise to keep sober for the time? Prisoner—No, your worship; I can't do that anyhow, so you must not ax me.

Magistrate—Why can't you keep sober? Prisoner—Why, Sir, I'll tell you. No one can keep sober in this blessed country, for there are so many inducements to drink strong liquors.

Magistrate—Well, if you will not promise to keep sober, I must fine you seven shillings, or seven days' imprisonment, for being drunk and riotous. Prisoner (laughing heartily)—Thank you, Sir; I'll soon pay the money, but I won't promise to keep sober; I can't do that.

Magistrate—You must take care of yourself, for if you are brought before me again on such evidence, you will be punished with more severity.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

The transactions in the money market, this week, have been very limited, and a decline of about one half per cent. has taken place in the quotations. The following are the leading prices:—Bank stock, 208½ to 207½; 3 per cents. reduced, 87½; 3 per cent. consols, 88½; new 3 per cents., 84½; consols for account, 88½; long annuities, 1885, 16½; India stock, 226; India bonds, 2s. dis.; exchequer bills, 2s. 1d. dis.; exchequer bonds, 98½.

The discount market has been somewhat tighter; but we have no positive change to notice in the value of money.

The last return of the Bank of France shows the following results, compared with the previous week:—

Gold and bullion	£8,462,000	decrease	£831,800
Bills discounted	18,234,200	"	955,400
Notes in circulation	24,572,700	"	1,420,300
Treasury deposits	2,844,800	"	1,224,800
Private deposits	6,307,060	"	685,600
Advances on French Government Stocks	1,978,600	"	301,400
Advances on Railway Securities	3,181,200	"	1,004,900

This return is unquestionably an unfavourable one, because we find that, notwithstanding the Bank of France received over £3,000,000 in bullion in the month, the rapid outflow of gold has not been checked. The treasury balance, too, is small, considering the great expense of the war. Nevertheless, we regard the position of the bank as improving, because the liabilities are gradually lessening.

The demand for foreign stocks has been rather inactive, prices, however, have kept up tolerably well. We have had dealings in Brazilian 5 per cents. at 99½; Danish 3 per cents., 5½; Dutch, 2½ per cents., 6½; Ecuador bonds, 4½; Peruvian 4½ per cents., 7½; Portuguese 5 per cents., 49; Russian 5 per cents., 95; Russian 4½ per cents., 87; Spanish 3 per cents., 2½; Spanish passive, 6½; Spanish 3 per cents., 38½; ditto new deferred, 20½; Turkish 6 per cents., 80½; ditto new 3½ discount; Belgian 4½ per cents., 92 ex. div.

Most railway shares have been steady as to price, but the transactions in them have been small. Caledonian have raised 5½; Eastern Counties, 8½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 30; Great Northern, 57; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 10½; Great Western, 51½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 7½; London and Brighton, 95½; London and North-Western, 5½; London and South-Western, 8½; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 22½; Midland, 64½; ditto Birmingham and Derby, 37½; North British, 26; North-Eastern—Birwick, 69; Luton, 45½; North Staffordshire, 9½; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 23½; South Eastern, 53½; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 7½; East Indian, 22; Paris and Lyons, 4½; Royal Welsh, 2½.

Mining shares have been steady. St. John del Rey, 30½; Colre Cooper, 66; Linares, 7½; Santiago de Cuba, 3½; Tin Crot, 38; United Mexican, 4½.

Joint-stock bank shares have been very firm, as follows:—Australasia 9½; London, 55; City, 58; Colonial, 19½; English, Scottish, and Australian chartered, 15½; Provincial of Ireland, 53; Union of Australia, 73½; Union of London, 30½.

In miscellaneous securities, very little has been doing. Australian Royal Mail have marked 5; Berlin Water Works, 7½; Canada Company's Bonds, 140; ditto Government 6 per cents., 107; Crystal Palace, 2; ditto Preference, 4½; General screw Steam, 16½; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 69½; Royal Mail Steam, 79½; London Docks, 99½.

The last returns of the Bank of England show a further slight decrease in the stock of gold; but the paper now held by the Institution is gradually declining.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE.—The arrivals of English wheat up to our market this week have been very moderate, and the demand for all kinds has ruled brisk, at an advance in the quotations of from 2s. to 3s. per quarter. Foreign wheat has sold to a fair extent, at fully 1s. per quarter more money. The barley trade has ruled brisk at 1s. to 2s. advance. In the value of malt, we have no change to notice. The receipts of oats having been rather extensive, the oat trade has been very inactive, and in some instances the rates have had a downward tendency. Beans and peas have moved off steadily at full prices. The flour trade has been rather active, and town-made qualities have advanced 2s. per sack.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Essex and Kent White Wheat, 68s. to 95s. ditto; Red 6s. to 91s.; Malting Barley, 40s. to 46s. Distilling ditto, 39s. to 42s.; Grinding ditto, 36s. to 40s.; Malt, 61s. to 80s.; Rye, 48s. to 52s.; Feed Oats, 27s. to 29s.; Potato ditto, 28s. to 32s.; Tice Beans, 41s. to 47s.; Pigeon, 4s. to 55s.; White Peas, 50s. to 56s.; Maple, 42s. to 48s.; Gray, 42s. to 45s. per quarter; Town-made Flour, 75s. to 7½; Town Households, 65s. to 67s.; Country, 64s. to 65s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, 61s. to 62s. per 250lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts having been on the increase, the demand for all breeds has ruled heavy, at a decline of 2d. per siba. Sheep have met a dull sale, and prices have given way 2d. per siba. The veal trade has been heavy, at 2d. per siba. less money. In pigs very little has been doing. Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 10d.; mutton, 3s. 4d. to 5s. 2d.; veal, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 10d. to 5s. per siba, to sink the offal.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—All kinds of meat have sold slowly, and the quotations have had a downward tendency. Beef, from 3s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 8d.; pork, 3s. 10d. to 5s. 2d. per siba by the carcass.

TEA.—Our market has become excited, and nearly 50,000 packages have changed hands, at an advance of 1d. per lb. Congou, 10d. to 2s. 7d.; Ning Yung and Oolong, 10d. to 1s. 9d.; Souchong, 9d. to 2s. 8d.; Flower Pekoe, 1s. 5d. to 3s. 6d.; Caper, 1s. to 1s. 3d.; Scented Caper, 1s. to 1s. 8d.; Orange Pekoe, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d.; Scented Orange Pekoe, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 9d.; Twankay, 8d. to 1s. 2d.; Hyson Skin, 7d. to 1s.; Hyson, 1s. 5d. to 3s. 9d.; Young Hyson, 9d. to 3s.; Imperial, 1s. to 2s. 9d.; Gunpowder, 1s. to 3s. 6d.; Assam, 1s. to 4s. 4d. per lb.

SUGAR.—Although the business doing in raw sugar is not so extensive as of late, prices continue to be well supported. The supply in warehouse is now 54,000 tons less than in 1854. Refined goods are active. Brown lumps, 7s. to 76s.; low to fine grocery, 7s. 6d. to 80s. per cwt.

COFFEE.—Numerous large purchases in this article have advanced the price of good ord. Native Ceylon to 66s. per cwt. Plantation kinds have risen 2s. per cwt., with a steady demand.

COCOA.—The late rise in this article is freely supported. Gray Trinidad has realised 55s. to 58s.; red, 58s. to 60s.; Grenada, 50s. to 55s.; Guayaquil, 48s. to 50s.; Bahia and Para, 45s. 6d. to 46s. per cwt.

RICE.—Prices are rather higher, with an improved demand. Mid to fine White Bengal has changed hands at 1s. 6d. to 1s. 7s. per cwt.

PROVISIONS.—We have to report a very slow sale for all kinds of butter, and last week's prices are barely supported. There is rather more doing in bacon, the value of which has an upward tendency. Hams are selling at very high rates.

WOOL.—The public sales of Colonial wool are progressing slowly, at the opening prices. In the private market, very little business is doing.

COTTON.—The demand is active, and the quotations are a shade higher than last week.

HEMP AND FLAX.—Baltic hemp is steady at £43 10s. to 14s. per ton for Petersbury clean. Manilla qualities support former terms. In the value of flax we have no change to notice.

METALS.—Scotch pig iron has changed hands at 75s. Rails are selling at £8 5s. to £8 10s. per ton at the works. Sheets, single, in London, are worth £12 to £12 10s.; hoops, first quality, £11 5s. to £11 10s.; and nail rods, £11 to £11 10s. Tin is firm at 12s. to 12s. 6d. for Banca, and 12s. 6d. to 12s. for Straits. Tin plates support last week's currency. Lead sells steadily. British pig, £25 10s. to £26 14s. per ton; for Petersbury clean, £24 10s. to £25; and sheet, £26 10s. to £27 per ton. Spelter is tolerably active at £23 10s. per ton on the spot.

SPRITS.—There is an active inquiry for rum, on high terms. Proof Leewards, 3s. 1d. to 3s. 2d.; East India, 2s. 11d. to 3s. per gallon. Brandy is steady at full quotations. Sales of Cognac, best brands of 1851, 10s. 6d. to 10s. 10d.; 1850 ditto, 10s. 9d. to 10s. 11d.; older, 11s. to 11s. 6d. per gallon. Malt spirits, 11s.; Geneva, 8s. to 4s.; Gin, 17 under proof, 10s. 6d.; and 22 ditto, 10s. per gallon.

INDIGO.—We have no change to notice in the general features of this market.

HOPS.—Our market is very inactive, as follows—Mid and East Kent Pockets, 80s. to 120s.; Weald of Kents, 70s. to 95s.; Sussex, 65s. to 90s. per cwt. Duty, £380,000.

POTATOES.—The supplies are limited, and the demand is steady, at from 80s. to 110s. per ton.

COALS.—Walker Pinrrope, 16s. 6d.; Montague, 21s.; West Belmont, 21s. 6d.; Whitworth, 20s.; Cornwood, 19s. 6d.; South Durham, 21s. 6d. per ton.

OILS.—Lancet oil is tolerably firm, at 43s. per cwt. Sperm is worth £121 to £126 per ton. Other oils support last week's currency. Turpentine moves off freely at 38s to 40s. per cwt. for spirits, and 11s. 6d. to 12s. for rough.

TALLOW.—Considerable excitement prevails in this market, and prices are rapidly on the advance. P.Y.C. on the spot is worth 70s., and for forward delivery, 71s. per cwt.

The supply of town tallow is very limited. The stock of tallow is now only 17,824 casks, against 29,921 ditto in 1854, and 31,864 in 1853.

LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9.

BANKRUPTS.—ALFRED TWELVETREES, Holland Street, Blackfriars, manufacturer of blacking—WILLIAM BARKER, jun., Hampstead Road, Haverstock Hill, brewer—CHARLES HENRY PAUL RAWLINGS, Portsea, Hampshire, timber merchant—HENRY WYLDE, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, music seller—GEORGE PARSONS, Birmingham, brass founder—ANNE STAVELY, Nottingham, bookseller—THOMAS WALKER, Keighley, Yorkshire, innkeeper—MATTHEW CRAIG NORBURY, Chorlton-upon-Medlock, Lancashire, joiner.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

BANKRUPTS.—ADAM GLEN, White Bear Hotel, Piccadilly, hotel keeper—GEORGE MEAGER (trading in the name of Catherine Meager), Ramsgate, victualler—WILLIAM JENKINSON, Salford, thread manufacturer—JOHN MULLAN, Jarrold, Durham, builder—THOMAS EDWARD KING, Gifford, book-seller—ALFRED PALMER, Wolverhampton, builder—EDWARD ABLEWHITE, Audley Street, Grosvenor Square, coach-builder—JAMES BUGLASS, South Shields, shipowner—JAMES ROBINSON, Birmingham, boot and shoe manufacturer—WILLIAM CHARLES TURNER, York, hair-dresser—PHILIP ROSE, Norwich, baker—WILLIAM LARKING, inn-keeper—WILLIAM CLARKE SANFORD, Paternoster Row, City, stationer—WILLIAM HARDING BURGESS, Miles's Lane, Upper Thames Street, export clothier—JOHN HENRY GOULD and FREDERICK HERMAN GOULD, Clayland Road, Clapham Road, lace warehousemen.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—MICHAEL JENKINSON, Penicuik, draper—MALCOLM NIVEN, Glasgow, merchant—WALTER HENDERSON and Co., Glasgow, merchants—JOHN HAIRD and SONS, Glasgow, merchants—A. and A. CAMERON, Glasgow, sewed muslin warehousemen.

FIFTH SEASON.—The Winter Exhibition of

Pictures, Sketches, and Water Colour Drawings of the British School, including a complete Collection of the Engraved Works after Sir Edwin Landseer, R.A., will open for the season on Monday, 12th November, at the Gallery, 121, Pall Mall, from 10 till 5 o'clock. Admission, 1s.; Catalogues, 6d.

THE PRESENT to the EMPRESS of the FRENCH.—The Nobility and Public are respectfully invited to see the EUGENIE ROBE. This superb robe, considered the most beautiful in the Paris Exhibition, and the same as presented to the Empress, is solely engaged to WILLIAMS and COMPANY. Fancy Silks in great variety, from One Guinea to the Dress, 12 yards, wide width; and a large lot of rich French Flounced Silk Robes, 18 yards, wide width, at 58s. 6d., many of which are worth Five Guineas. Patterns sent to the Country. An extensive assortment of Family Mourning.—Customers will please address all orders, WILLIAMS and COMPANY, Commerce House, 60, 61, 62, Oxford Street; 3, 4, 5, Wells Street.

N.B. The late Mr. Williams' Stock of Silks and General Drapery is now being sold at very reduced prices.

TO LADIES.—Avoid tight lacing, and try W. Carter's COTUL BODICES, 2s. 11d. to 6s. 1d. per pair; Coutil Stays, 2s. 6d. to 6s. 11d.; Self-Lacing Stays, with patent busks, 12s. 6d. (this stay is unfastened in a moment); Paris Wave Stays, 3s. 11d., any size required. Creoline and Morven Skirts are selling at 4s. 11d. to 10s. 6d.—Address, W. CARTER, 22, Ludgate Street (two doors from St. Paul's). Manufactury, 7, Newington Causeway, Borough.

OUR MOTTO: "To give the greatest possible value for money."—This motto has been verified by supplying to the world at large the far-famed SYDENHAM TROUSERS, 17s. 6d. The success and patronage that has crowned the undertaking of producing better Trousers at a cheaper rate, has enabled SAMUEL BROTHERS to produce a succession of novelties, and at the same time such superior quality, that it is needless to pay more than 17s. 6d. for Trouser suits combining the three requisites—fit, quality, and perfect ease.

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In every department the greatest value for money that is possible to be obtained is carried out, so that SAMUEL BROTHERS' Tailoring Establishment, 29, Ludgate Hill, stands unrivaled for superior gentlemen's clothing at the lowest possible price.

THE PEN SUPERSEDED.—MARK YOUR LINEN.—The most easy, permanent, and best Method of Marking Linen, Silk, Cotton, Rough Towels, or Books, is with the Patent Electro-Silver Plates. Any person can use them. Initials, 1s.; Plate Name, 2s.; Set of Numbers, 2s.; Crest Plate, 4s. Sent free, with directions, for Stamps, by the Inventor and sole Patentee, T. CULLETON, 2, Long Acre, one door from St. Martin's Lane. With these plates 1,000 articles can be marked in ten minutes.

MUSICAL-BOX REPOSITORY.—32, Ludgate Street (opposite Everington's), London.—WALES and McCULLOCH are direct importers of Nicole Frere's celebrated MUSICAL BOXES, playing with unrivaled brilliancy of tone, the best Popular, Operatic, and Sacred Music. Large sizes, Four Arts, £4; Six, £6 6s.; Eight, £8; Twelve, £12 12s. Small-boxes, Two Tunes, 14s. 6d. and 18s.; Three, 30s.; Four Tunes, 40s. Catalogue of Tunes, &c., gratis, and paid, on receipt of 33 stamps by

WAR TAX SAVED.—THE EAST INDIA COMPANY still supply 7 lbs. of excellent Congou or Souchong for One Guinea, war-tax included, and other sorts, either black or green, as low as 2s. 6d. per lb. Office, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

THE BEST and CHEAPEST TEAS in ENGLAND are sold by PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea Merchants, 8, King William Street, City, London. A general Price Current is published every month, containing all the advantages of the London Markets, and is sent free by Post on application. Sugars are supplied at Market Prices.

DEALLY GOOD BRANDY, 16s. per Gallon.—In French Bottles, 3s. per dozen, with Case, 35s. This Pure Brandy "Eau de Vie" is decidedly superior to much that is imported direct from Cognac.

HENRY BEATT and Co., Old Furnival's Distillery, Holborn.

TO LOVERS of FISH—100 GENUINE YAR-

MOUTH BLOATTERS for 6s., package included. These highly esteemed delicacies and cheap article of food forwarded to all parts, on receipt of penny postage stamp or P.O.O. (preferred). Send full and plain direction, county, and nearest station.—Address, THOS. LETTIS, Jun., Fish Carer, Gt. Yarmouth.

"This is the third season Mr. Lettis has supplied us with Yarmouth blotters, and we find the quality excellent. J. Brasheu, house steward, Blenheim Palace.—Oct. 20, 1854."

"Mr. Lettis.—As soon as you send out your genuine blotters, I should be glad to have a supply as usual; those I had last year gave great satisfaction.—A. F. Courroux, Ambassador's Court, St. James's Palace.—Oct. 1, 1855."

THE BEST FOOD FOR CHILDREN, INVALIDS, AND OTHERS.

ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY, for making superior BARLEY-WATER in 15 minutes, has not only obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the Royal Family, but has become of general use to every class of the community, and is acknowledged to stand unrivaled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and light food for infants and invalids; much approved for making a delicious custard pudding, and excellent for thickening broths or soups.

ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS, for more than 30 years have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest farinage of the oat, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicious GRUEL, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick chamber, and, alternately with the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for infants and children.

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LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL. "I have more than once, at different times, subjected your Light Brown Oil to chemical analysis—AND THIS UNKNOWN TO YOURSELF—and I have always found it to be free from all impurity, and rich in the constituents of Bile. So great is my confidence in the article, that I usually prescribe it in preference to any other, in order to make sure of obtaining the remedy in its purest and best condition." Sold only in IMPERIAL Half Pint, 2s. 6d.; Pint, 4s. 9d.; and Quart, 9s.; Sealed Bottles, with Dr. De Jongh's Stamp and Signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE, by ANSAR, HARFORD, and Co., 77, Strand, London. Dr. De Jongh's sole Consignees; and by most respectable Chemists in Town and Country.

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